The Enterprise.

VOL. 7. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1902. NO. 36.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:26 A. M. Daily.
12:48 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

12:20 A. M. Daily.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:33 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross.....
.....6:49, 7:13, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
.3:31 P. M., 3.45, 4.01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until.....
7.51 P. M., 8:09, 8:21, 8.39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:53, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Baden Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.

Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12 10
" South	—	4:53

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8. 5	12 25
"		5:20
South	6.15	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

ONE MILLION IN DUST HER CARGO

The Steamer Dolphin Brings a Large Amount of Gold From Dawson.

Seattle, Wash.—The Black Ball liner Dolphin, Captain Hunter, reached port last week from Skagway with eighty passengers, the majority of them from the interior, and more than $1,000,000 in treasure. The gold was shipped out by the big companies at Dawson, and is consigned to local banks and assay offices. The Dolphin departed from Lynn canal metropolis on Monday, June 23d, and reports an uneventful trip.

Judge Brown has rendered a decision at Juneau declaring that Skagway has more than 1500 inhabitants, which means that the saloons at that place must hereafter pay a license fee amouting to $1,500.

A rate war is now practically on between the independent steamer lines and the White Pass and Yukon division of the B. Y. N. Rates are known to have been made by the independent lines, and it is a conceded point that the B.Y.N. agents have made rates to more than one party going to Dawson this season. The independent lines are out for business, and it is said that the other lines will follow the example of the Merchants Transportation Company and also open an agency in Skagway. Freight hustlers are hustling, for business in the independent lines, and it is virtually a fact that a real war, to be hard fought, has commenced. The Bonanza King took passengers out the other day for $25 from White Horse to Dawson, meeting the rate made by the Casca.

COAST NEWS GIVEN IN SHORT ITEMS

Occurrences of Interest from All Quarters of the Pacific Coast.

HAPS AND MISHAPS OF THE WEEK

Current Events Related in Newsy Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

A fierce fire raged in the pasture lands of the Tehachapi mountains and several square miles of good feed were burned over. It is supposed the fire started from a spark from a locomotive, but that has not yet been determined. The Southern Pacific sent 120 men from Bakersfield to fight the flames and after a night's work they succeeded in subduing them.

Charles Hegarty, a pioneer resident and successful business man of Nevada City, is dead. Deceased was one of the old miners who aided in the upbuilding of Nevada county. Besides making a success of business, deceased was a prominent mine owner, being interested in numerous properties in Nevada and Sierra counties. Hegarty was a native of Ireland, aged 74 years. His wife and eleven grown children survive him.

Pete Shelford, an old resident of Healdsburg, was very seriously injured while at work in the De Prati quicksilver mine at Pine Flat. He wsa preparing to put in a blast in the tunnel, when a large bowlder in the roof of the tunnel, about a ton in weight, fell, crushing him against the wall. Smith, his partner, succeeded in moving the rock, but Shelford wsa unconscious. As soon as possible he was brought to Healdsburg, where he received medical attention. He was found to have suffered severe internal injuries, which will prove fatal.

The bogus gas man burglar is again operating in Oakland, and his last victim is Quong Wah, who, without his knowledge or consent, paid $300 to have the gas fixtures in his laundry at Broadway and Fifth streets inspected. Wearing the garb of a plumber and carrying plumbing tools, the alleged inspector called at the laundry and was given the freedom of the place. In the proprietor's sleeping rooms he lingered longer than in other parts of the house, and after his departure Quong found that he had collected his bill by taking a purse containing $300 that had been concealed under the mattress.

Charles Thompson, head farmer of the Stanford stock farm, was severely injured at the Palo Alto station. He was unloading a carload of horses, when the train whistle suddenly blew, frightening the animals. In his attempt to stop a stampede he was kicked and knocked down. His right arm was shattered at the elbow and his chest injured. He was carried unconscious to the office of Dr. Moss, where he revived in half an hour and was able to sit up and speak. Although now 70 years of age he will probably recover. He has been one of the head men on the farm for many years.

Hermosillo, Sonora, advices to the Tucson, Ariz., Star, say that the Government official paper Continola says: "The most exaggerated reports of the Yaqui troubles have been published in the American press. The facts are that the Yaqui Indians, sustained by pacific Yaquis, have rebelled without cause; have been stealing and murdering on the haciendas, and assassinating their masters and patrons. The Federal and state troops have followed them to the mountains, overtaken them and given them battle in several instances.

"The gold output of the Nome region will be as great this year as the combined amount exported last year and the year preceding," said John Stanley, an arrival on the steamer Ohio at Seattle. Stanley until last March was a United States deputy marshal, and until a short time before he left was chief of the Nome fire company. He is connected with the Transalaska Company and has had charge of several stations along the line on which it was proposed to carry mail across the country to Nome. He feels confident that the transalaska railway will be built from Iliamna bay to Port Clarence bay, 600 miles.

The California Fruit Distributers, an organization which recently opened offices in Sacramento, under the management of Alden Anderson of Suisun, had shipped up to June 23d 447 carloads of fresh fruits to the Eastern market. The total shipments for the corresponding period last year were 812. Alden Anderson says the disparity in the figures mentioned is due to the fact that the present season is one of the most backward in the history of the State. Cherries from the San Jose district and early plums, prunes and peaches are now going forward, and it is expected that within a week the fruit-shipping will be fairly under way.

Private telegrams from Boise, Idaho, announce that Judge Beatty in the United States Circuit Court has dismissed the million-dollar damage suit brought by Patrick Clark and others against the Buffalo Hump and Empire State Mining Companies. The case excited keen interest because of sensational charges made by Clark, one of Spokane's wealthiest mining men, against Charles Sweeney, a leading capitalist of that city. Clark charged Sweeney with having used fraud and misrepresentation to purchase the Ella and Missing Link claims from him at a trivial price when they were of great value in reality. He demanded the return of the claims, which are valued at $1,000,000. Judge Beatty after hearing the arguments has ordered the suit dismissed. Clark will appeal.

Elwood Hadley, agent of the Pima Indians in Arizona recently reported to be in a starving condition, says he has received $1500 from the Interior Department for immediate use in buying provisions. Hadley says that not only have the Indians been starved, but many have been short of rations for a long time, and having no irrigation water, could do nothing for themselves. The present emeregncy fund arrived the day he issued the last rations, making close, but ample connections. He said the prospects of the Pimas were never so bright, as provision is now made for the expenditure of $40,000 in their behalf, the greater part of which will be used in running new ditches for irrigation water. The supply will be furnished by the construction of the San Carlos dam, which is assured by the passage of the irrigation bill. He predicts that in a year or two the Indians will be self-supporting.

A romance with a tinge of sadness had a very happy culmination at Skagway, Alaska, last week. Six years ago L. Bosasco, who lived with his wife and four children in Ohio, set out for the West to seek better fortune for his dear ones. His devoted wife lost trace of him after a time, but giving her children in charge of relatives, bravely set out in search of him. Through Idaho and British Columbia she traveled, and finally discovered her husband had gone to the Klondike. She reached Skagway three months ago, worn out in body and without a cent. She obtained employment with Joe Rapuzzi, a confectioner, hoping to be able to earn sufficient to enable her to go onward. Judge of her joy and surprise when last week she heard that her husband was bound for the outside. He had struck it rich and had accumulated $8000. The first happy moment of years was when Mrs. Basasco met her long-lost husband as he got off the train and a two-years' search came to a happy climax. The two came south on the last boat, lovers again, bound for their old home in the East.

Picked Up at Sea.

New York.—The Holland-American line steamer Potsdam, which arrived here from Rotterdam and Boulogne, brought to port Captain M. A. Neilson and ten men of the crew of the Norwegian bark Bishop Brun, who were rescued from their vessel, which was abandoned in a water-logged condition and on fire on June 25 in altitude 43 deg.. 38 min. north, longitude 43 deg., 48 min. west.

Alabama Miners Strike.

Birmingam, Ala.—Over 2000 miners struck in the Birmingham district. At a recent meeting of the miners and operators the latter demanded an eight-hour day, a pay day every two weeks and 60 cents per ton as the maximum price for mining coal, an increase of 5 cents. The operators refused to grant these concessions.

Death of a Noted Florist.

Indianapolis, Ind.—William Betterman, a prominent business man of this city for years, died at Sacramento, Cal. He was one of the best-known florists in the country and one of the most active members of the National Carnation Society.

CIVIL RULE IN THE PHILIPPINES

New Policy of the United States Made Known at War Department.

CHAFFEE'S POWERS CURTAILED

He Will Act Only When Called Upon By the Civil Authorities.—For the Present the Moros Will Not Be Disturbed.

Washington.—It is stated at the War Department that the entire Philippine archipelago will be placed under control of the civil authorities as represented by the Civil Governor and the Philippine Commission on the Fourth of July, and that General Chaffee's functions as military Governor of the provinces now under military control will terminate on that date. General Chaffee, however, will remain in command of the military department of the Philippines and will assist the civil authorities in the preservation of peace and good order whenever called on to do so.

The effect of this policy will be the complete establishment of civil government throughout the entire Philippine archipelago on America's Independence day. The military will be everywhere subordinated to civil authorities, just as it is in the United States. As one of the officials put it, "General Chaffee's functions in command of the troops of the Philippines will be just the same as the functions of General Brooke, commanding the Department of the East in the United States; that is to say, the troops will be employed to enforce the mandates of the civil government only when the constabulary and the other civil forces are unable to cope with the situation."

It was further stated that the Moros would be allowed to continue their tribal relations for the time being, and will be governed under practically the same conditions as the American Indians until it is demonstrated that civil government may be advantageously established throughout the province of Mindanao.

HOUSEWIFE'S SERIOUS MISTAKE.

Threw Powder in the Fire, Thinking It Was Garden Seed.

Tacoma, Wash.—In her housecleaning, Mrs. Frank Durr of Everett came across a quart fruit jar half filled with brown kernels which she supposed to be some garden seeds left over from last year. Instead the jar contained over a pound of smokeless gunpowder, left there carelessly by a member of the family who frequently goes hunting. Desiring to get rid of the supposed garden seeds, Mrs. Durr carried the jar to her kitchen stove and emptied it into the fire. A terrific explosion resulted, blowing her with great force against the opposite wall.

Her face, arms and shoulders were severely burned, and one hand and arm bruised and cut. The entire room was filled with flame. Other members of the family rushed into the kitchen and prevented a serious fire by the prompt use of water. Mrs. Durr was carried out into the open air and physicians sent for. Her escape from death is considered miraculous, but the force of the concussion which threw her away from the stove probably saved her life.

Fire Causes Heavy Loss.

Larimar, N. D.—The business portion of Conway, a village of about 600 population, thirty-eight miles north of here, was completely wiped out by fire, causing a loss of $70,000.

Prominent Hotel Man Dead.

New York.—Edward Merrifield, proprietor of the Continental Hotel, in this city, and who was for nine years president of the Hotel Men's Association, is dead at Central Valley.

Suicide of a Railway Man.

Eagle Pass, Texas.—George Van Horten, one of the best-known railroad men in Texas, has committed suicide by shooting.

Great Fire in Cape Town.

Cape Town.—Fire destroyed a number of large business houses in the heart of the city causing losses aggregating £250,000.

THOUSANDS DIE FROM CHOLERA

Official Figures on Ravages of the Disease in the Philippines.

Manila.—According to official reports, there have been in Manila up to date 1740 cases of cholera and 1385 deaths from the disease. The same reports for the provinces show 9444 cases and 7038 deaths. Lieutenant-Colonel Louis M. Maus, the Insular Health Commissioner, says that there probably have been 2000 deaths from cholera in the provinces, of which it has been impossible to get records.

St. Petersburg.—In a dispatch from Port Arthur the correspondent of the Novoe Vremya blames the captain of the British vessel Hinan for the recent epidemic of cholera at that port, which has caused the death of over 400 persons, nearly 300 of whom were Europeans.

Boycott Results in Murder.

Pueblo, Col. — George Elwin, a member of the local Cooks and Waiters' Union, was shot and instantly killed and Police Officer Joseph H. Shephard was dangerously wounded by Jacob Dodgson as a result of the boycott by the Cooks and Waiters' Union against the Riverside restaurant, 11 North Union avenue. The restaurant is owned by Mrs. Kate Dodgson and her two sons, Jacob and Thomas Dodgson. The three are under arrest. Elwin was acting as a picket and was attempting to turn people away from the restaurant when the trouble started which terminated in the shooting.

Suicide at Wife's Grave.

Pasadena.—Still mourning over the death of his wife, who died a year ago, Captain A. D. Slocum, 70 years of age, and a veteran of the Civil War, went to Mountain View Cemetery and, standing over the grave of his dead wife, shot himself with a revolver. J. R. Giddings, an official of the cemetery, saw the deed, but before he could reach the dying man life had become extinct. For several years after coming to Pasadena Captain Slocum practiced law and was formerly employed in the revenue service at Omaha.

Refused Medicine to a Child.

Woodburn, Or.—The ten-year-old daughter of a man named Day has been sacrificed through the fanaticism of her parents, who were attending the Church of God or "Saints'" camp, near here. The family were quarantined in a house, as their daughter was afflicted with diphtheria at the camp. The parents refused to administer the medicine which was left at the house by a physician, trusting to prayer. The child died Sunday. This makes the second fatal case in one week where the faith-healers refused the aid of a physician.

Acquitted of Murder.

Redding.—William W. Middleton, who recently killed John H. Yeakey, a middle-aged man of family, whom he had displaced in the affections of a single girl, was discharged from custody. Justice of the Peace Hearzinger announced at the conclusion of the examination that he did not feel warranted in holding Middleton for trial. The evidence went to show that Yeakey intended to kill his rival and the girl, but his plans failed through the cartridges being extracted from his revolver.

Pioneer Salmon Packer Dead.

Astoria, Or.—William Hume, the pioneer salmon packer of the world, died of heart disease at his home in Eagle Cliff, Wash. Deceased was a native of Waterville, Me., aged 72. He came to the Sacramento river in 1852 and the Columbia river in 1866, where he has since been in the packing and canning business.

Killed by a Bartender.

Reno, Nevada.—A bartender in the tenderloin district shot and killed a negro divekeeper named Hays last week. The bartender gave the name of Arbuckle and came here recently from Los Angeles. The men were fighting when Arbuckle shot Hays just over the heart. Arbuckle was arrested.

Russian Officer's Sentence.

St. Petersburg.—Captain Krivetsky has been sentenced to imprisonment for two years and six months by a court-martial, which was held at Poltava, for having accepted bribes to free recruits from military service.

Body Found in a Ravine.

Jamestown. — Nathan Smith, colored, who was working a prospect on Preston hill, was instantly killed by a cave-in. When he did not return at dark a search was instituted and his body was found underneath twenty tons of debris.

"Father of Arizona" Found Dead.

At Phoenix, Ariz., Charles D. Poston died suddenly last week. He was found in an alley near his rooms by a policeman, where he had probably been stricken with heart trouble, brought on by the excessive heat, which taxed the strength of his advanced years. Colonel Poston was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, in 1825, and was known as "the father of Arizona," arriving there first in 1854. He then went East in 1855, and in 1856 returned with capital for working some silver mines. At the outbreak of the Civil War military protection was withdrawn and the mines were abandoned.

Increased Pay for Postoffice Clerks.

New York. — Twenty-five hundred clerks in the employ of the New York Postoffice, whose salaries are $600, $700 and $900 a year, have been made happy by having an increase of $100 in each of their salaries. Three hundred additional clerks will also be employed at a cost of $180,000 a year more. All this is the result of a report rendered by George W. Beavers, general superintendent of salaries and allowances of the Postoffice Department, who made the above recommendations to First Assistant Postmaster-General Wynne, who promulgated an order that the increase of pay should go into effect on July 1st.

Matches Cause Child's Death.

Los Angeles.—Ruth Holmes, the three-year-old daughter of E. E. Holmes, an employe in the Postoffice in this city, was fatally burned while playing with matches. The ten-year-old brother of the child ran to her rescue when he saw her clothing on fire and succeeded in carrying her into the yard. A passer-by then smothered the flames with his coat, but too late to save the child's life, as she was terribly burned about the body.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Every man has his price, and it is generally too high.

The man who is afraid to earn more than he gets never rises very high.

The poet is born—unless he writes a magazine poem that nobody can understand; then he is made.

It is always well to remember that the extinct volcano, like the reposing wasp, will bear watching.

Fortunate is the man who thinks he has married an angel if she only turns out to be a good cook instead.

The professors know why volcanoes operate and how, but unfortunately they don't know when until it is too late.

Life in a tornado country has its disadvantages, but it is many times preferable to life in the vicinity of an active volcano.

It cannot be denied that Mr. Carnegie is making a pretty fair stagger at doing something to bring about an equal distribution of wealth.

Joe Jefferson refused to be kissed by a gang of female admirers. The old man knows that the bussers are the hoodooes of any man's fame.

Andrew Carnegie wants to pay $20,000,000 for the independence of the Filipinos. Mr. Carnegie, unlike a lot of other people, has the price of his convictions.

Hetty Green carries a revolver, but this is a needless precaution. In order to insure herself against an attack from any man it would only be necessary for her to wear a placard with her name on it.

Young Alfonso begins his reign with a treasury almost empty, but if he can sell a few more insurrections at $20,000,000 apiece he ought to be able to meet current expenses and perhaps lay up something against a rainy day.

A New York paper calls attention to the fact that it is felony to stamp a piece of lead a nickel or a quarter, while it is not a crime to stamp white sand as sugar. This is perhaps because the crime in each case consists in being found out.

"To keep up your French?" repeated the old teacher, whose favorite pupil was lamenting that, since graduation, she found no time to study. "Well, to read ten minutes a day is not much—but ten minutes every day is much." The trouble with those of us who accomplish little is that we dwell upon "ten minutes" instead of emphasizing "every day."

"What does the university require of its president?" inquires a writer in a current magazine. Well, the recent weight of opinion seems to be that he ought to be a combination of the church debt-raiser, the gold brick operator and the moral philosopher. As such men are rather rare, some colleges have had to be content with executives who are strong on the two first-named qualifications, but a little shaky on the third.

Auction-room rivalries do not always end so pleasantly or with such credit to both parties as did the recent sale in New York, the sequel to which is that the Metropolitan Art Museum becomes the owner of Rubens' painting of "The Holy Family," which is said to be the most notable painting ever offered at a public sale. Two men bid for it. One, who desired to present the picture to the Metropolitan Museum, offered forty-nine thousand dollars, but the picture went to his rival on a bid of fifty thousand. It then developed that the purchaser wished to give the painting to a museum in the West. The two men got together and talked the matter over, and the conference ended in an agreement on the part of the purchaser to allow the other bidder to have the painting for the sum he had paid, in order that it might go to the Metropolitan Museum. It ought to be a matter for rejoicing that such a noble picture is to be forever a possession of the American people.

Rev. Henry Rasmus is right when he says that a woman's truest capital is not in her beauty of face but loveliness of character. He carries the matter farther than circumstances warrant, however, when he says "it was the wisdom of the Almighty to give to womanhood a retiring disposition. E'e took the intiative in family matters in the Garden of Eden, and gave a controlling direction to everything that has occurred since that time. Sarah, the wife of Abraham, decided the fate of nations, and Rebekah's cunning devices had far-reaching political effects. The fact is that progressive womanhood of the modern type is not essentially different from the old-fashioned sort. In both cases they have usually made, not to say taken, every advantage of their opportunities in furthering their own power. There is abundant evidence to show that women are of "a retiring disposition" when they are forced to retire, but this does not by any means prove Dr. Rasmus' point, that the Almighty gave to woman a retiring disposition. With fair play she comes to the front every time.

Man's perpetual fight against nature is emphasized by the seismic cataclysm in the West Indies, which will linger long in the memory of the people of this generation. The ball on which we live and strut ourselves is a frail thing with troubles of its own. We who live on the thick part of the crust are fortunate and can scarcely conceive what it means to be at the mercy of a volcanic eruption, liable to break out at any time, or to be tumbled out of bed and possibly out of house and home by the trembling of the earth. In Quito, Ecuador, earthquakes are of daily occurrence. Yet the people go about their business with no thought of catastrophe. When catastrophe comes, some lives are lost, buildings are tumbled down and things are twisted out of shape. The loss of life is mourned, the houses are rebuilt, and each one as before pursues his favorite phantom. The daily gentle reminder does not appall the people. The great disturbances pass from their memory like a tale that is told. Man is greater than nature of which he is kin. He is in nature, but over it, and never abdicates his lordship. He cannot be permanently put out by eruptions of molten lava, the shivers of the earth, consuming fires or tidal waves. St. Pierre doubtless will be rebuilt. Man must play his part on the stage. When one party of actors disappears another takes up the role. The theater may be injured, but the players cannot be put out permanently. They will live after the theater is destroyed. When comes the wreck of matter and the crush of worlds the actor, man, will witness and survive it.

House-cleaning would be robbed of many of its terrors were there no attic where is stored that dreary accumulation of things too good to throw away, and not good enough to keep. The modern housekeeper has painfully unlearned some of the lessons in thrift inculcated by her Puritan grandmother. She tries to be generous when she looks over each season's wardrobe. But gown, hat or shoes, unless some one is actually suffering for them, are too often packed away in the vain hope of getting a little more wear out of them. There they stay to collect moths and burden the housekeeper's judgment and conscience. A city mission in Boston and a church in a manufacturing city have recently contrived a plan for relieving this situation, and for making the best of what would otherwise be lost. The mission provides stout canvas bags, holding a bushel, which are properly tagged and left at private houses with a card of explanation. Into them may go almost any article of household use—clothing, hats, shoes, ties, ribbons, collars and cuffs, toys, pictures, mottoes, books, curtains, cushions, rugs. Thus filled they are sent to the factory city. There they are turned over to a corps of skilled workers who put them in order. Milliner, dress-maker, seamstress, cobbler and tailor—all experienced in their art—transform the contents of the bag into their best possible estate. This done, the articles are sold to the employes of the mills, and report says that the demand for them at reasonable prices far exceeds the supply. The profit is shared between the mission which has procured and collected them and the church which has repaired and distributed them. In addition to this very considerable gain there is the advantage of giving employment to several kinds of workers, and of providing the final owner with garments so skillfully renovated as to be much better than those to be bought elsewhere for the same money. Altogether, the clearing-house scheme is so admirable that one wishes a similar plan might be devised for the brains of some of us. How delightful if we could thus pass on our outworn experiences, our well-thumbed wisdom, our threadbare discretion, so that they would find favor in the eyes of youth and folly, leaving us no poorer and the world the richer.

Bogus Oil Paintings.

Something curious in the shape of fake oil paintings are now on the market. They are such poor imitations, however, that it is easy for one to detect their real character almost at a glance. These pictures, generally copies of famous paintings of the nude figure, are simply chromos pasted upon a canvas. The background and surroundings are then painted over in oil, and also parts of the figures, especially the clothing or drapery, but when it comes to the exposed body, face, head, etc., the very parts where the greatest amount of skill would be necessary in painting, they are left untouched by the painter's brush.

Going into a store and asking the price of these seemingly beautiful oil paintings, the prospective purchaser is astonished when the dealer says $2 or something lower, and turning the bogus painting up to the light, he soon sees that it is only a cheap chromo, over certain parts of which a little paint has been daubed.

Almshouse Fare.

The 2,500 inmates of the New York almshouse last year were fed at a per capita of about 10 cents a day. These persons lived on bread and coffee for breakfast, bread and stew for dinner, and bread and tea for supper, without sugar, butter, or vegetables.

Potatoes and Their Value.

Potatoes form the world's greatest single crop, 4,000,000,000 bushels being produced annually, equal in bulk to the entire wheat and corn crops.

Earliest Case of Insanity.

The earliest known reference to insanity is found in Egytian papyrus of the fifteenth century B. C.

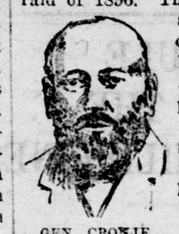
A woman in half mourning doesn't seem to mind her grief much.

STORY OF BOER WAR.

ACCOUNT BEGINS WITH RAID BY DR. JAMESON.

Fall of Two Republics Made Certain Years Later—Boers Force Conflict by Invading Natal—Capture of Cronje—Is Beginning of the End.

The origin of the Anglo-Boer war may be said to date from the Jameson raid of 1896. The details of that assault on the integrity of the Dutch republics in South Africa are yet fresh in the public recollection. Dr. Jameson was a Scotchman residing in Cape Colony and largely interested with Cecil Rhodes and other British subjects in gold and diamond mining. The object of the raid was to overthrow the authority of the Transvaal and Orange Free State governments to levy tribute upon the product of the mines. This tribute was regarded as excessive and is still viewed in that light, but as the workers of the mines were deriving immense fortunes from them little hardship was inflicted.



GEN. CRONJE.

The defeat of Dr. Jameson's project and his capture restored the status quo for a time. The raider was sent to England for trial. He was received there more as a hero than as one guilty of an offense against the comity of nations. After a farcical trial he was acquitted and set at liberty. This enraged the Boers and let them to the belief that the raid had been prearranged in London and had the sanction of those in authority. It was likewise taken as a forecast of the British policy of the future and a menace to the independence of the republics.

Kruger Precipitates the War.

The war may be said to date from Oct. 1, 1899, when Paul Kruger, President of the South African Republic, sent his ultimatum to Great Britain. This was a flat refusal of the British demand that subjects of the crown be allowed equal political privileges with natives of the two republics—the Transvaal and the Orange Free State. Previous to this Mr. Kruger had reached an understanding with President Steyn of the Orange Free State by which they became allies to resist the British encroachments to the extremity of war.

SCHALK-BURGER.

It soon developed that a conflict with Great Britain had long been foreseen by the Boer governments. In an incredibly short time they had placed armies in the field composed of trained sharpshooters armed with the best of modern rifles, while their artillery was of the most effective and handled with a skill that left no room to doubt that the men behind the guns thoroughly understood their business.

The Boer plan of campaign originally was to advance rapidly with a large force of mounted troops into Cape Colony and Natal and sweep the British into the sea. In the light of subsequent events it is clear that during the first three months of the war this was practicable, since there were then few British in Cape Colony and the majority of the colonists were ready to rise. But the possibility of capturing Rhodes in Kimberley, Baden-Powell in Mafeking and General White's force near Ladysmith diverted their energies till the arrival of large British forces made the plan appear impracticable.

Pen British in Ladysmith.

The British plan at the outset was mainly defensive. General White, in Natal, deemed it important to defend Ladysmith and the stores accumulated there, though it was not a good position. General Symons was sent a few miles north of that place, to Dundee, to oppose the Boer forces from the north. So long as Ladysmith could be held the invasion of Natal was obstructed.

The first encounter was at Dundee Oct. 20, when the British carried the Boer position by a frontal attack, having their commander, General Symons, killed and losing 426 men, including 296 taken prisoners. Next day at Elandslaagte they had less equivocal success, but lost 223 killed and wounded. On Oct. 24 there was a fight at Riefontein, with a loss of 111, while the force at Dundee was withdrawn by a circuitous route. Soon after, Oct. 30, at Farquhar's farm and Nicholson's nek there was a British defeat. White losing 1,226 men, of whom 925 were taken prisoners. The whole British army of Natal was soon after shut up in Ladysmith and so remained till Feb. 28, 1900.

Thus it appears that less than two weeks after President Kruger's ultimatum was sent to London an armed force of Boers under General Joubert was invading Natal. The British forces were not prepared to meet them and fell back on Ladysmith, where they were immediately besieged. Simultaneously a Boer commando invested Kimberley, Colenso and other towns in which British garrisons were located.

The casualties were at first insignificant, the fighting unimportant, but for several months the British were the heaviest losers, especially in officers, it seeming to be the Boer tactics to pick off the commanders.

Buller Meets First Defeat.

Oct. 15 General Sir Redvers Buller was dispatched from England to the seat of war. It was nearly a month before he arrived there. Taking command immediately he began a forward movement from the northern part of Cape Colony, sending a dispatch to England as he took up his line of march toward the north stating that he intended eating his Christmas dinner in Pretoria. But at the Modder River he encountered unexpected obstacles. The rainy season had begun and the Boers had destroyed all the bridges across the stream. Several ineffectual attempts were made to ford it, but each was met by a galling fire from the Boers on the northern banks, who had taken advantage of the natural formation of the country and had besides thrown up strong earthworks within easy rifle range of all the possible fords.

On Oct. 16 the British garrison at Mafeking was attacked and a siege lasting 213 days was begun. In all directions the Boers swarmed in small parties, attacking detached squads of the British wherever found and inflicting serious loss in killed, wounded and captured.

Garrisons Suffer for Food.

Meantime the garrisons at the besieged towns were suffering extreme hardships. The supply of provisions was small, as no one had anticipated the contingencies that had arisen. Both citizens and soldiers were placed on short rations. In Ladysmith particularly the privations were great. Horses, dogs, cats and even rats were utilized as food.

GENERAL WHITE AND STAFF IN LADYSMITH.

COL. BADEN-POWELL

The defender of Mafeking, as he appeared at the head of his scouts, leading a sortie from Mafeking.

The Mafeking garrison under Colonel Baden-Powell refused to surrender. A party of 870 soldiers had been captured by the Boers on the second day of the siege, thus reducing the defenders of the town to a mere handful.

Mafeking was in a sorry plight. The Boers shelled the town Nov. 6 and inflicted severe damage. Then the British attempted to cross the Modder River. They were driven back with heavy loss.

At Stormberg on Dec. 10 General Gatacre lost 1,000 men in battle. On the following day General Wauchope fell in an engagement at Spyfontain. On the 15th General Buller endeavored to cross the Tugela River, but was driven back with a loss of 1,000 men and eleven guns.

Roberts Raises Kimberley Siege.

Several other disasters to the British arms occurred in various places, and the government, finding the officers in command unequal to the emergencies confronting them, ordered General Roberts to the front. He arrived at the scene of action on Dec. 31, 1899, and immediately took command, his force being estimated at 250,000 men. General Lord Kitchener accompanied him as his chief of staff.

The matter deemed of the first importance was the relief of Kimberley. General French, the dashing cavalry commander, was detailed to the task, and with a strong force marched for the beleaguered town. On his approach the Boers abandoned their positions, not even offering battle, and the town was relieved Feb. 15, 1900.

This was the first piece of good fortune for the British army. It was followed by a battle with General Cronje, who, with 4,600 men and a number of guns, was forced to surrender on Feb. 27. The entire lot of Boer prisoners was deported to the island of St. Helena.

On Feb. 28, 1900, General Buller, after overcoming a stubborn resistance, succeeded in relieving Ladysmith. Then followed the surrender of Bloemfontein. On March 27 the Boers suffered an irreparable loss in the death of their commander-in-chief, General Joubart. They were driven from point to point and finally, on June 5, Pretoria surrendered, followed some seven weeks later by the surrender of General Prinsloo with 3,350 men.

President Kruger had meanwhile become a fugitive. He left the capital by stealth and made his way to Durban, where he secured passage on a French vessel for Marseilles.

Sept. 1 the Transvaal was declared by proclamation annexed to the British empire and Lord Roberts, deeming his work accomplished, started back to England, setting sail Dec. 12, leaving General Kitchener in supreme command.

The year 1901 was not marked by any especially noteworthy events. The Boers kept up a desultory guerrilla warfare, attacking small parties of British soldiers wherever found. General Botha was nominally in chief command, but most of the fighting was done by General Christian De Wet and General Delarey, both of whom kept the British forces in hot water most of the time. Time after time De Wet was reported to be securely entrapped, but he always managed to escape capture.

The most notable events of recent date were the capture by the British of General Schoeppers, who was badly wounded. He was tried by a military court on the charge of violating the laws of war, found guilty and shot, although he had to be carried from the hospital tent to the place of execution. March 7 of the present year General Lord Methuen was defeated, wounded and taken prisoner by General Delarey. He was promptly released and given a safe-conduct to the British lines. In return for this act of clemency General Kritzinger, a Boer commander, was set at liberty by Lord Kitchener.

The overtures for peace were made by the British commander early last March. Some difficulty was experienced in reaching the Boer commanders in the field, who were widely scattered. They were finally brought together and after a consultation lasting several days it was decided to submit the British proposition to the men in arms and to abide by the decision of the plebiscite.

Protecting the Nile.

The ancient historians say that over 1,000 miles of the lower Nile were protected by artificial embankments and other works of engineering skill.

PAUL KRUGER.

THE GREAT SOUTH AFRICAN STRUGGLE AND SOME OF ITS TRAGIC FEATURES.

Some of the Chief Actors.

Lord Salisbury, prime minister of Great Britain and Ireland.
Lord Milner, home commissioner in South Africa.
Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener, commanders in chief.
Generals French, Ian Hamilton, Bruce Hamilton, Tucker and Kekewich.
President Kruger of South African Republic.
President Steyn of Orange Free State.
General Schalk-Burger, acting president of Transvaal.
Generals Joubert (dead) and Louis Botha, commanders in chief.
Commandants De Wet, Delarey, Cronje, Voljoen and Kritzinger.

Memorable Incidents.

British "black week" disasters at Stormberg, Magersfontein and Colenso, Dec. 10-15, 1899.
Sir Redvers Buller superseded by Lord Roberts as commander in chief, with Lord Kitchener as chief of staff, Dec. 18, 1899.
Spion Kop, Jan. 23-24, 1900.
Cronje surrenders to Roberts at Paardeberg, with 4,000 men, Feb. 27, 1900.
Bloemfontein occupied March 13, Pretoria June 5, 1900.
General Joubert dies March 27, 1900.
Annexation of Orange Free State proclaimed May 28, 1900.
Annexation of the Transvaal Oct. 25, 1900.
Surrender of Prinsloo, with 3,000 Boers, July 30, 1900.
President Kruger flees from the Transvaal Sept. 11, 1900.
Lord Roberts sails for home Dec. 11, 1900.
De Wet's raid in Cape Colony, December, 1900, and January, 1901.
Unsuccessful negotiations for peace, February, 1901.
Botha's unsuccessful raid on Zululand, September, 1901.
Kitchener's big drives of De Wet and Delarey, spring, 1902.
Delarey's capture of Methuen, spring, 1902.
Peace negotiations begun March 23, 1902.
Death of Cecil Rhodes, March 26, 1902.
Terms of surrender signed May 31, 1902.

Cost in Life and Treasure.

British officers, 1,064; men, 21,142; total, 22,206.
Sent home invalided—Officers, 3,030; men, 70,952; total, 73,982.
Boers (not exactly known).
Losses reported of all kinds up to 1902, 78,320.
Losses of all kinds in 1902, 6,500.
Probable actual number of Boers engaged, 70,000.
Boers reduced at end of war to 8,000.
Prisoners at Ceylon, St. Helena, Bermuda and Cape, 40,000.
Cost in money to Great Britain, estimated, $1,250,000,000.

A BOER COMMANDO CAPTURED BY BRITISH CAVALRY.

THE ONE WHO HAS A SONG.

The cloudmaker says it is going to storm,
And we're sure to have awful weather—
Just terribly wet, or cold, or warm,
Or, maybe, all three together;
But, while his spirit is overcast
With the gloom of his dull repining,
The one with a song comes smiling past,
And, lo! the sun is shining.
The cloudmaker tells us the world is wrong,
And is bound in an evil fetter,
But the blue-sky man comes bringing a song
Of hope that shall make it better;
And the toilers, hearing his voice, behold
The sign of a glad to-morrow,
Whose hands are heaped with the purest gold
Of which each heart may borrow
—Nixon Waterman in Success.

A CONDITION.

"WHEN I'm a grown-up man, as big as father, I shall marry you," announced Roger, with all the assurance of 12 years.

"Perhaps I shan't want to marry you," said Marcella, who, although two years younger than her would-be husband, saw no reason why she should not have some choice in the matter. "Perhaps I shall marry Dicky Blair," she added.

"O, Ella, you promised me!"

"I can change my mind if I like," retorted this true daughter of Eve; "and you must learn to do lots of things that Dicky can do if you want me to choose you instead of him."

"What sort of things?" asked Roger, anxiously.

"Well, whistle tunes, for one thing, for dolly and me to dance to, and cut faces out of corks, and—and—O, heaps of things."

"I can whistle," said the boy. "Listen!" and a faint piping came from his lips.

"Pooh!" snubbed Marcella, "that's nothing. Whistle proer tunes loudly,

PERHAPS I SHAN'T WANT TO MARRY YOU.

I mean; and, anyhow, even if you can whistle, I shall only marry some one who is awfully rich and who I love awfully, so there."

"Miss Marcella," called nurse, "come along quickly; we must take this turning. Now, say good-by to Master Roger at once."

But Roger turned away. He would not let his lady love see how much he minded having his matrimonial plans utterly disorganized, even if not altogether destroyed.

* * * * * * *

"It is tiresome that that young Falconer should be coming home just now," said Mrs. Estart, in an aggrieved tone.

"Why, my dear?" asked her husband. He was accustomed to his wife's grievances and rarely noticed them; but he did not understand why she should mind the son of his old friend and neighbor, Falconer, being on the way home.

"O, you men are so dense!" replied the lady, sharply. "Why? Because of Marcella, of course. Here she is, 25, not married, and evidently not wanting to be. Here is Mr. Penderton, rich, desirable in every way—rather old, perhaps, but that is no drawback—madly in love with her, and no other man near to try to supersede him.

"Now, we hear this young Falconer is coming back. He is about Marcella's age. I have heard he is good looking, and he is probably as poor as a mouse. Who knows what complications may arise, especially as Marcella has such extraordinary ideas? Of course, they haven't met for years—not since they were children, in fact—and I shall try to prevent their seeing much of each other, at any rate till Marcella's engagement to Penderton is un fait accompli."

"Do speak English, dear," was all Mr. Estart replied to his wife's speech, and she snapped her lips together and left him.

John Penderton was 57, but he was rich, and Mrs. Estart, into whose mind the question of love never entered, saw no reason why her daughter should not marry him.

"We are as poor as we can be, Marcella," she said, over and over again, "and as Mr. Penderton is so anxious to marry you, it is only your duty to consent."

But Marcella, with the optimism of youth, thought that there were other things than money worth considering, especially as she must take it with a padded, painted, bewigged wreck of what had once been a handsome, pleasure-loving man. Three times he had proposed to her and been refused, but, backed by Mrs. Estart and his $150,000 a year, he did not despair. He was their nearest—in fact, their only—acquaintance in the lonely country place where they lived, and Mrs. Estart viewed with dismay the advent of a younger and better, though poorer, possible rival.

* * * * * * *

Roger Falconer had been at home for three months, and had seen, in spite of her mother's precautions, a great deal of Marcella Estart. He could not help remarking the anxiety of Mrs. Estart and John Penderton to attain their end, and it was only natural that with the childish friendship to fall back upon, and dislike at seeing a girl urged against her will to marry a man old enough to be her father, he should become what Mrs. Estart called "undesirably fwriendly" with Marcella.

And then one day, when things came to a point, when Penderton proposed for a fourth time and was refused, and Mrs. Estart emptied the vials of her wrath and disappointment on her daughter's head, Roger asked Marcella to marry him.

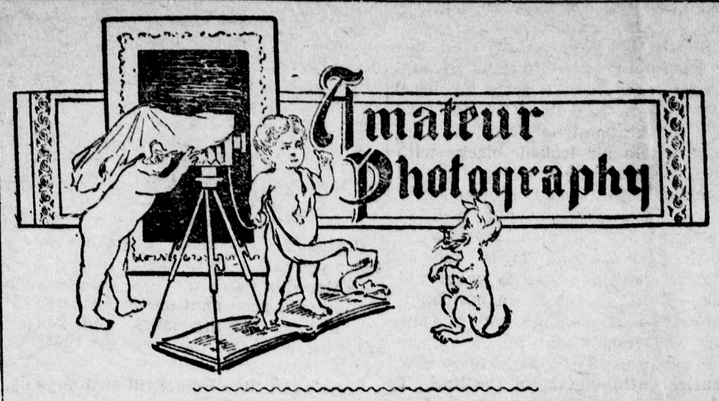
"I know I'm not as rich as that old fellow," he said, "but I've enough for two people, and I love you, Marcella. I'm almost afraid to tell you, for I've never forgotten, when we were children and played in the wood, how you snubbed me one day and said you wouldn't marry any one who couldn't whistle better than Dicky Blair. I can fulfill that condition, I think, but not the other of being 'awfully rich.'"

Marcella smiled.

"What a horribly avaricious child I must have been!" she said. "But the little girl in the wood had yet a third condition. Don't you remember? She said she would only marry some one she——"

The man looked at her eagerly.

"Loved awfully," she finished, and Roger knew that Mr. Penderton would never have another chance.—Chicago Tribune.



A Plea for Good Work.

What the average amateur photographer needs is a higher aim, the determination to do, not good work but the best work of which he is capable with the materials at his command. In this as in other walks of life, the old saying is true: "If a thing is worth doing at all it is worth doing well;" and, again, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." No happy-go-lucky, hit-or-miss man will succeed in photography, and if the reader does not want to be one of that kind he should never be satisfied even with his best work; and should never rest if he makes a failure, till he finds out the cause. In a word, he should be his own severest critic. I have a friend who has done what others think excellent work, but who says he never made a picture yet that he did not think might have been better. This the first hint for doing really good work. Here are some more.

Never take many plates with you when going out for a stroll with your camera. Two or three pictures are full occupation for an afternoon's jaunt. Sometimes one will be ample, or even too much.

In landscape work never make an exposure on a view unless you have made up your mind that it is presented under the best possible conditions. Perhaps it would look better by morning light, or the sunshine may be too strong to give a correct lighting of the shodaws. Again, the distance is too clear, or the wind is moving the trees too much. Whatever may be the matter with an otherwise perfect picture, make an entry in your note book rather than expose a plate. Put down the locality, the time of day when it should be taken, and other memoranda that may be useful, and then you will have a treat in store. But perhaps you will not be able to go there again. Never mind, a pleasant memory is better than a make-shift picture any day.

When you have made your exposure, landscape, portrait, or what not, make entry against it of the lighting, time of day, amount of exposure, etc., and also, if you are an expert at developing, make a note of what kind of development you think will best suit the subject. Don't forget, too, to have your slides numbered, and make a note of the number as part of your entry. Then you won't be developing an ample exposure when you think you have a snapshot in the tray.

Don't make more negatives than you can finish up comfortably. If you have plenty on hand yet want a walk through the woods and fields go without your camera, but don't forget to take your note-book.

As to your prints, don't be satisfied with one kind of paper for all sorts of negatives. Some will look better printed on the despised blue-print paper. Others will look better in the rich brown tones of the glossy solio. I have a picture of roses and carnations. They look more alive and natural on this paper than on any other; yet as a rule I don't like P. O. P. Others, especially bold negatives, will give better results on Eastman's Sepia than on anything else; and so on. It is a good idea in many cases to keep in mind the paper you think will best suit the subject, at the time you are developing. You can then make the negative bold or soft, thin or dense as will best suit the circumstances.

There are lots of hints along the same lines that might be given, but they must be kept for another time. But whatever you do in photography do the best that lies in you or throw your camera on the scrap heap and start on something else.

Get some good wood and nail the pieces together, making a tray the size you wish. Then take some oil table cloth, and fasten to the tops and sides by means of tacks. This kind of tray fully answers the purpose of the more expensive trays for washing, ironing and fixing prints.

FAMILY LIVES ON HALF DOLLAR.

Household of Tyrolese Wood Carvers Earns No More than That a Week.

Probably if the hosts of American tourists who visit the Tyrol every year and invest largely in the beautiful wood carvings for which the country is famous knew about the sweatshop methods by which they are produced their delight over the cheapness of the ornaments would change to wrath.

The carvings are, of course, made by the Tyrolean peasants, but it is doubtful if even in Austria it has been realized under what grinding conditions the industry is carried on. A report which has just been made by an official of the Austrian ministry of the interior, however, points to an ugly state of things.

The wood carving gives employment to several thousands of peasants, though the amount that an entire family can make at it in the course of a week is only about 50 cents. Even large families, made up of rapid workers, can not manage to make more than 75 cents a week. Their shops are their own huts, which are small and badly lighted and ventilated. They generally begin work early in the morning and toil away until late at night.

When the child of a Tyrolean peasant family is 6 years old it is thought strong enough to do several hours' work every day, and when it is 10 is expected to work for twelve hours. The poorest families, parents and children alike, rise almost before the sun is up, and, sitting down to work, go on all through the day and half through the night, and sometimes none of them gets more than two or three hours' rest before they are obliged to begin again.

Of course the children often fall asleep and all sorts of means are taken to prevent them from doing so, but when a child does hopelessly doze off, it is put to bed with its clothes on and with its carving tools still in its hands.

The result of such practices as these is manifesting itself in a steady degeneration among the Tyrolean peasantry. They are becoming stunted in growth and the death rate among them is particularly high. On the other hand, the dealers who act as middlemen between the peasants and the travelers who buy the carvings are making money, hand over fist.

Conductor Was Obliging.

Busily buzzing along in one direction came a Madison avenue car and when from another direction, borne on the breeze, came a soft black hat there was a collision.

"Hey, there!" yelled the owner of the hat. The conductor rang the bell and the car stopped.

After much backing and going forward, while the passengers alternately chafed and sympathized and a crowd gathered on the sidewalk the hat, now crushed, muddy and lacking all its pristine gayety, was rescued. The owner of it turned it around and around and then solemnly handed it back to the conductor.

"Why don't you sue the company?" suggested a red-faced man on the platform.

"Dey vouldn't bay noddings," said a fat passenger.

"Well," said the conductor, and with the hat still in his hand he pulled the bell cord and the car went on.

The owner of the hat said not a word, but stood by the side of the track, says the New York Mail and Express, and blankly watched the car till it disappeared. Then he looked up at the windy sky and went away.

Making the Most of It.

"That diplomy is a big one," said the old man, "an' cost a sight o' hard-earned money; but, 'long as you've done got it, we might's well utilize it fer all it's wuth. Take it back to 'em, Bill, to the college, an' ax 'em to paint in the left-han' corner that I do blacksmithin' cheap fer cash, an' they ain't none kin beat me shoein' of a Georgy mule, ef I does say it myself!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Forests of the Nation.

Thee national forests reserved in the United States aggregate in area nearly 47,000,000 acres.

WOMEN

ATTRACTIVE HAIR.

IT may be distinctly inferred from the "Sermon on the Mount" that it is beyond our power, physically speaking, to make one's hair white or black; but with a scientific treatment of our hirsute head adornment it may be made positively attractive. Of course dyes were not taken into account at the time the above statement was given to the world. Artificial means to make the hair look vigorous and healthy will not be so necessary if a little daily care is bestowed upon it as we journey through life. Reader, if you haven't the time, take my advice and "steal awhile away" just before going to bed and give your scalp a thorough brushing until "each particular hair stands up" (not like porcupine quills), but with an electrical thrill. This will cause it to grow and thrive more luxuriantly than any tonic purchasable at the drug store.

Mothers often neglect their children's hair; but if a freckle or two puts in an appearance on a little girl's nose or cheeks there is a state of alarm in that family, you may rest assured. Pretty hair is just as desirable as a rosy, peachy cheek. Children have tender heads. Use the comb gently and sparingly, mamma, and don't imagine you are raking in the garden when you straighten out the silken tresses. The operation of brushing a child's hair may be made pleasurable and enjoyable to it if some fairy tale is poured in its ears simultaneously. As soon as a youth is old enough to perform this little feat in electricity for himself or herself, the parent should select the proper implements for hair cultivation, and in a neat presentation speech induce the recipient to make a daily test of their usefulness. Castile soap is all right for washing the hair occasionally. Rinse it off well with clear water.—Exchange.

Three Attractive Gowns.

The first of the three gowns illustrated is of fawn cloth, the skirt finished with many rows of stitching, above which is a stitched band of cloth finished with small tabs, caught with tiny gold buttons. The smart blouse coat is lined with white satin the same material forming the deep sailor collar, revers and tabs, all of which are embroidered in a design of small pink flowers. The rim of the fawn straw hat is faced with brown velvet, the trimming consisting of a silk scarf in shades of pink and fawn, and pink flowers.

The third model illustrated is of gray frieze, stitched about the edge of the skirt and on the coat, in a fashion simulating a bolero. The waist coat which is of plain gray cloth is fastened with three silver buttons, and opens

THREE ATTRACTIVE MODELS.

over a white silk blouse. The bell sleeves are stitched, and faced with dark gray velvet, the same material forming the belt and revers.

The central figure illustrates a gown of navy blue cloth, the skirt made with stitched flounces. The smart blouse coat has wide satin revers, applique with cream lace. The pointed belt is of blue panne velvet, and the large buttons decorating the coat are of cut steel. The hat worn with this costume is of black chiffon, and violets, with streamers of black taffeta.

Impure Air and Wrinkles.

The latest scientific writers on the subject of wrinkles hold that the air in our rooms should be changed three times every hour. The skin owes its beauty to the nerves which control the fine invisible blood vessel of the surface, whose work lends glow and transparence to the face. The nerves, in turn, owe their sensitiveness to the air, which is our chief nutriment inhaled by gallons hourly, and which should be pure and invigorating. When the nerves are deadened by close air the fine muscles lose their tone, the tissue of the face shrinks; and these shrinkages become wrinkles. A week's watching may write the face over with fine lines, and a week of rest will restore lost tissue, fat and fluids to fill the spaces and smooth the face again.

How to Clean Cut Glass.

Cut glass should have the greatest possible care in handling. A wooden tub should be used for washing, and the water in which it is cleared should never be too warm for the hands. The deeper the cutting the more liable it is to be broken. Cut glass should never be left upon stone or marble, and in rinsing the water should be of nearly the same temperature as that used for the washing. It should always be drained on a soft towel or cloth. Decanters and water bottles often get discolored, but a soft cloth guided by a wire will generally remove the sediment. When this is obstinate, bits of paper with shot and strong soapsuds will do the work. Beans are sometimes used instead of shot. Glass that is ornamented with gold should be washed with castile or a good white soap—that is, a suds—and should be wiped as dry as possible. All the fine glass should be kept in a closed cabinet and handled very little. A damp place is not advisable for glass, especially that with gold decorations.

The primary cause of infant mortality in cities during midsummer is the intense heat, and next comes, in the case of bottle-fed children, the giving of indigestible food or of milk which has begun to change. The baby's life, in other words, depends upon his being kept cool and being properly fed. These matters are of such importance that in most of our cities the health boards issue each summer leaflets containing directions for the care of the baby, and distribute them among all the tenement house dwellers.

In these leaflets, mothers are warned particularly to keep the baby and all its surroundings absolutely clean. The child should be sponged or bathed once or twice every day in lukewarm water, dried by wrapping in a soft towel, and then put into clean, dry clothes. The clothing should be light and loose and changed often. The baby should never sleep in the clothes which it has worn during the day, nor wear in the day those which have been slept in at night. It should sleep in a separate cot, and never in the bed with its mother. The sleeping room should always be well aired, the windows being open day and night.

During the day the baby should be kept in the open air as much as possible, and a daily ride into the country on a trolley car, or an excursion on the water, if there is any large body of it accessible, will do more, perhaps, than anything else to keep the little one in health.

It should never be forgotten that a baby needs water to drink, and plenty of it, in hot weather. The water should be boiled, then poured into a bottle, half filling it, and well shaken to restore the air lost in boiling. This is then to be cooled, not iced, and given to the baby in small quantities at frequent intervals through the day.

A nursing baby has an immense advantage over one that is bottle-fed, and on no account should weaning be attempted just before or during the hot weather. If artificial feeding is necessary, the physician should be consulted as to the choice of a food, for among the many kinds on the market some are good and some are not.

The Street Skirt.

In street skirts there are two new features, and these are, the habit skirt without any fullness in the back to some distance below the waist, made to open at the side of the front breadth; and the skirt with the double box pleat at the back, not exactly new, but revived, as it were. All skirts fit close to the figure, and all flow around the foot. The favorite trimmings are in flat bands of braid, or embroidery, or bias bands or folds of silk or satin. In fact, last year's skirts are quite acceptable for this season.

Sky-Blue Taffeta.

A sky-blue taffeta is as pretty a gown as can be found. The taffeta is completely veiled with net, which in turn is dotted with chenille and striped with narrow black velvet ribbons. Lace and embroidery appear in some scattered wreath ornaments. The high flat collar is in Irish lace and the belt in blue satin of a sky-blue shade. Pompadour ribbon is draped under the pointed collar and knotted into a careless bow, the ends of the ribbon being edged with pleated lisse.

To Manicure the Nails.

One of the secrets of good manicuring is to keep the nails wet and well greased while the work is being done. Soak the nails thoroughly and file them. Cut out any hangnails, but use the scissors for no other purpose. On no account cut the cuticle or any part of the flesh. If you do, it will thicken the flesh around the finger tips and reduce them to a hopeless condition. Remove the roughness on the nails and all griminess or stains with the pointed stick wet with ongaline.

To Keep the Hands White.

A preparation to keep the hands soft and white is made by dissolving a little white wax in almond oil. Apply this mixture while warm, and gloves must be worn to keep the wax in place, as it soon cools and will peel off. If ammonia is used to soften hard water, a little cold cream must be rubbed on afterward, as ammonia destroys the natural oil on the surface of the skin. It also makes the nails brittle.

Thackeray adored the memory of his mother. He said, "Mother is the name of God on the lips of little children."

HORRIBLE TRADE IN JAPAN.

Woman Traffics in Heads of the Dead for Medicinal Purposes.

The Japanese Government for many years has been trying to stamp out a most barbaric custom among its subjects of the lower classes, handed down for centuries—that of using the heads of dead bodies for medicinal purposes, says the San Francisco Bulletin. A few days before the steamship Coptic sailed from Yokohama a family was arrested for carrying on the grewsome trade.

The heads were either charred over a fire and thus sold, or ground into powder. The powder thus obtained is sold under the disguised names of Tenseki, Tengal or Henjirishi, according to its form. It is formally announced that these heads are the charred heads of stags and no one but the druggist or his chief assistant is supposed to know the real facts.

The police have now succeeded, however, in tracing the persons who procure these heads, and the wife of a man named Hanamoto Kakichi, residing at Nipponbashisuji, Higashi, Osaka, and her eldest son were arrested on Feb. 10 as the result of a search of their house. The man had been suffering from leprosy for three years. A human head, quite intact, was found in the dwelling. This one had already been charred, but two more were discovered buried in the ground, being seemingly too old for disposal. Besides the heads, a considerable number of snakes, some measuring over five feet in length, were found in tubs, and also a number of tortoise and hundreds of live bullfrogs. These were also for charring and selling as medicine.

The woman, upon examination, at first stated that she found the head in a pond near Sakai. Upon being taken to the pond, however, she confessed that she got the head from a cemetery at Suminoyemura, Nishinari-gun, Osaka. From her statement it appears she was in the habit of going to the cemetery to catch snakes, of which a great number abound there, and thus made the acquaintance of the watchman. Together they devised a plan for securing the heads of people buried in the cemetery. This outrage, it appears, has been going on for years, but has only now come to light.

GERMAN AND AMERICAN TOILER.

Conditions Are Widely Different in the Two Countries.

In Germany it may be said that the tendency is to make better workmen; in America and England the tendency is to make better men. The Anglo-Saxon policy is to "cast the bantling on the rock" and let him work out his own salvation through temptation. In Germany the policy is quite the reverse; the workman is protected from disciplining temptation and ruled in a thousand ways by the government instead of being allowed to rule himself. American discipline is from within, German from without.

The German workman is without hope even in religion, for it is rare that a German workman is ever seen in church after confirmation; there is little or no chance for him to rise; he has before him no possible career in politics, nor any hope of becoming a Carnegie or a Huntington. Consequently he is without ambition to do his work faster or by better methods; he is content to do what his father did, without thinking, though the all-seeing government is making herculean efforts through its scores of technical and industrial schools—the best in the world—to stir him from his stolid and precedent-bound lethargy.

The German workman is slow, says the Outlook, therefore his wages are small. It is less expensive in Germany to hire muscle than it is to install expensive machinery. Therefore in all sorts of German manufacturing establishments one sees clouds of workmen bending their backs to burdens which America are borne swiftly, noiselessly and more cheaply by electricity or steam.

More Profitable.

The "anti-daisy bill," introduced into the New York State Assembly, provided that the daisy be classed as a detrimental, together with the wild carrot, the common Canada thistle and the wild lettuce; and that if a farmer did not dig up these weeds the tax assessors were empowered to enter the farm, dig them up and charge the expense to the farmer, along with his taxes.

Recently, according to the New York Tribune, this bill was the subject of conversation between a city and a country assemblyman.

"Do you think that such a bill is a good bill?" asked the city member. "The daisy is one of the most beautiful flowers that we have, exquisite in its simplicity."

"That may be," replied the country member. "It is beautiful to look at, but it ruins a crop of hay."

"But if you dig up our daisies what will our poets do?"

"Raise hay, if they're wise. What kind of a show does a poet stand, anyway? At the present time a bale of hay brings a good deal higher price than the same amount of verse."

Newspapers of the Country.

An arithmetic man calculates the newspaper and periodical output in the United States at 2,865,466,000 dailies, 1,208,190,000 weeklies and 263,452,000 monthlies; total, 4,377,108,000 copies—an amount of printed matter equal to 2,000,000,000 average novels.

Panama Hats from Belgium.

The Panama hats sold in England do not come from America. They are made in Belgium.

Ever notice that when you particularly try to be entertaining, you gossip more?

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

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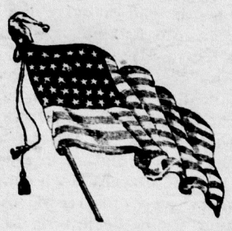
SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1902.



Congress adjourned July 1st amid a scene of enthusiasm that has not been paralleled since the stirring days of the Spanish war.

Senator Perkins has made his mark in Congress and has become one of the most influential Senators at Washington. California cannot afford to make any change with such a representation in the Upper House.

The U. S. Treasury surplus for the year ending June 30, 1902, is ninety-two million dollars. A surplus is easier to manage than a deficit, but the repeal of war taxes will reduce the superfluous cash in Uncle Sam's strong box.

The Naval Bill authorizes the construction of one battle-ship in a Government yard and also others in case it appears there is a combination the purpose of which is to deprive the Government of fair and open competition in letting contracts for such vessels. Under the bill it is probable Mare Island will build one of the new battle-ships.

We publish in this issue an article from the New York Commercial about Mr. Loud. Our veteran member of Congress has more than earned the commendation bestowed by the big New York newspaper. Mr. Loud is a man who has made his way on merit and by conscientious application to his work. This district should be proud of him, proud to have a Representative in Congress with a National reputation and at the same time an honest man. We have no doubt the Republicans of this district will keep Mr. Loud where he is as long as he is willing to serve them.

C. F. CURRY, SECRETARY OF STATE.

Speaking of Hon. Charles F. Curry, who has made a splendid record as Secretary of State, the Pasadena Daily News says: Hon. Charles F. Curry has disappointed his enemies and met the expectations of his friends in his able and aggressive management of the affairs of the Secretary of State. His vast experience with men and affairs have made him an invaluable public officer. Our experience with the secretary of state's office under Mr. Curry's management has been especially pleasant. He is not only an exceedingly agreeable gentleman, but he understands thoroughly the affairs of his office.

Mr. Curry is a candidate for renomination by the Republican State Convention. Recognizing his efficiency and his likelihood of being renominated and re-elected there have no other candidates come forward for this office.

Here is the way the northern papers are speaking of him:

"Some three years ago when Charles F. Curry was nominated by the Republicans for Secretary of State the Examiner and other Democratic papers attacked him in a most vicious manner. He was re-elected, nevertheless, and immediately went to work to convince the people that he was grossly misrepresented. To demonstrate how well he has succeeded it is only necessary to state that in all this wide State no one can be found with sufficient temerity to contest with him for the nomination. He has made a remarkable record for efficiency and at the same time won friends by the thousands. No man of any importance ever visits Sacramento without meeting and making the acquaintance of "Charley" Curry. He greets all alike and by his genial, pleasant ways wins the everlasting friendship of all. Charley Curry's majority next time will be a record-breaker, mark the prediction."—Woodland Mail.

"The above article is absolutely true. A more efficient Secretary of State California has never had. Even his political enemies have been silenced by his work, and we trust that he will be renominated this year when the Republicans are to win another victory."—Redwood City Gazette.

From the above articles it may be seen that Sercetary of State Curry is a power in the State. The party will doubtless follow the precedent of retaining an efficient officer in this responsible office.

The Enterprise takes pleasure in adding its endorsement to that of its contemporaries in favor of California's able and efficient Secretary of State. We trust and believe the Republicans of this State will seal their approval of Mr. Curry's faithful service with a renomination which means his re-election.

EUGENE F. LOUD.

While Mr. Loud is a member of the Insular Committee, it is in connection with the Postoffice and Post Roads Committee that he has become of national note. He was early assigned to this committee and for three sessions has been its chairman. He is spoken of in Washington as the "father of the rural free delivery." The "mother" is unknown. He pushed it in committee report and then had it enlarged in the House, and gave his personal attention to the multitudinous details of its institution. His faith has been justified by the results.

Mr. Loud is looked on as the best informed man on postal matters in the United States, and as such he is constantly consulted by the department officials. He is a champion of strictly business methods in the postal department and the highest efficiency, combined with adequate pay for the employes. It is in pursuance of these ideas that he champions the present move to have the rural delivery routes contracted for on the principal of star routes, since some are obviously worth more than others to serve.

Mr. Loud is a quiet man and no seeker after popularity. His merits are far better known in Washington than at home. When remonstrated with by some of his friends for not courting the newspapers more, he gave one of his characteristic replies—that he was "too busy to spare any time for newspaper reporters." This forgetfulness of self-interest and absorption in his duties to the Government and his constituents is a good thing for the country—but it may be a bad thing for Loud.—New York Commercial.

There is a 20-acre cherry orchard on the Stevens creek road with no improvements but the trees, for which the owner refuses $30,000. He has 1500 trees on it, and some of the trees had 600 pounds of fruit. His cherries make him 5c a pound, and therefore some of the trees make $30. At this rate the 1500 trees would make an income of $45,000 this year. But let us give the trees an average of 200 pounds; then the crop is worth $15,000. The trees in this orchard will average 200 or more pounds. Is it possible that that man has made $15,000 this year off twenty acres. We believe he may have netted $10,000. There are no such profits elsewhere in the world.—Campbell Visitor.

DEEP BORINGS IN THE UNITED STATES.

The deep well borings of the United States, made for water, oil, and gas, are the subject of a statistical report by N. H. Darton, in the series of Water-Supply and Irrigation Papers of the United States Geological Survey. The list of deep wells is arranged by States, in alphabetical order, and appears in two pamphlets known as Water-Supply Papers Nos. 57 and 61. All wells 400 feet or over in depth are carefully listed. Depth, diameter, yield per minute and other characteristic data are given, and many instructive details are noted indicating for what purpose the borings were originally made, the character of the product obtained, and whether the wells are in use or abandoned. For the benefit of persons desiring more detailed information concerning wells in any particular region, references are given to the literature or other sources from which the data were obtained. The large product of natural gas in the East and West, the enormous output from the oil fields in California, Texas and the East, and the considerable and indispensable water supply furnished by the deep wells on the plains and in the arid and humid States, make concise and accessible information of this nature valuable for economic and scientific purposes.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Better drink in music than whisky.

People shake hands on mighty small provocation.

Some mighty rotten timber comes out of the old family tree.

You can't see yourself getting old but young people can.

People who are not honest themselves, expect it of others.

It actually looks indelicate to see an old girl attempt to be "roguish."

The man who howls most about reform, accomplishes least of it.

We have noticed that prices always go up rapidly and decline very slowly.

When a man is guilty, he talks too much about his innocence, and gets caught.

Every woman who has an "ideal man" in her mind is very hard on real men.

The world is full of men who want better jobs, who are not willing to do better work.

An old man of seventy told a whopper on the streets today. He said he felt as spry as a cat.

Whenever an old girl wears her hair down her back, the difference in age given by front and back views is startling.

There is always some one in every crowd who remains just quiet enough to be able to tell afterwards what fools the others made of themselves.—Atchison Globe.

A Good Prophet.

Cassidy—Kearney seems to be doin' well in his prisint job.

Casey—Ah, but he'll not lasht long in it!

Cassidy—He seems dacint an' sober now.

Casey—Aye, but he'll not lasht a month. Oi've said so iver since he got the job two years ago, an' Oi'll bet Oi'm right.—Philadelphia Press.

Little Gertrude—I'm going to be a spinster, like you, Aunt Gertrude.

Aunt Gertrude—Why do you want to be a spinster, dearie?

Little Gertrude—'Cause, Aunt Gertrude, a spinster doesn't have to try to look pretty, an' she can comb her hair any old way.—Brooklyn Life.

THE BOS'N'S SONG.

You may talk of your prima donnas
Who move vast crowds to tears,
You may talk of the song of the woodland birds
And the music of the spheres;

But I've listened to sweeter music
Than ever you have heard
From the throat of man or woman,
From angel or from bird.

Yet the singer was Pipes, the bos'n,
And it never before was known,
Though he hummed a sea-song now and then,
That his voice had a musical tone.

We'd been cruising in the West Indies
For many a weary day,
With nothing to do but think of home
And loved ones far away—

When we sighted the flagship's tender,
Spelled her signals word by word,
But they only said, what we knew before,
"We've orders for you on board."

The orders came, and the captain
Glanced over them awhile,
And then his weather-beaten face
Grew bright with a joyous smile.

He called the first lieutenant,
And whispered a word in his ear,
And then we saw the same glad smile
On the first luff's face appear,

As he told the bos'n to man the bars
And station his minions three,
But he whispered something else to Pipes
That made him grin with glee.

At length the mates were stationed,
The call rang loud and clear,
And fore and aft the bos'n's song
Was echoed with a cheer.

For little you know—you landsmen,
Who never are called to roam—
How sweet were the words the bos'n sang:
"All hands, up anchor for home!"

—Casper Schenck in the United Service.

HOW JOE LOST HIS ARM.

THE clerk of the Pretty Jane had a mellow voice, and blended sweetly with it was little Jennie's childish treble.

He sat upon the deck of the little steamboat, gazing around on the bright waters of the Tombigbee as the sun danced on them, gazing intently and smiling absently to himself.

He was a man of about 30, and his right coat sleeve was empty and pinned upon his heart.

Little Jennie leaned upon his knee, staring him intently in the face in a way that children have. She pushed her broad-brimmed hat back from her eyes so that she might stare the better. The hat was a queerly shaped palmetto structure, for this was in 1863, and clothes were at a premium. She was the child of one of the passengers, and between her and the clerk quite a friendship had sprung up.

"And did you sure enough meet your Julia here on the Tombigbee?" asked the child, stroking the empty sleeve with a pitying touch.

"Yes," said the clerk, roused from his reverie and smiling down on the eager little face; "I have often taken her rowing on the Tombigbee before the war, when I had my other arm."

"How nice!" said Jennie. "How nice! And in a gumtree canoe?"

"Well, I wasnt' particular as to the kind of canoe, so it was a canoe," said he, smiling.

"And your Julia ain't named Julia, but Mary Jane, after all," said the child.

"Yes," said he, "but she's just as sweet as if her name was Julia, though 'twouldn't fit in the song so well."

"No, you couldn't say, 'I rowed my Mary Jane so true.' 'Twould make the song too long-legged."

"True," said he, laughing; "but that makes no difference. I think of her while I sing it, so that it seems as if it was her name."

"Well, Mr. Perkins," said Jennie, "tell me why haven't you married your Julia, if you've been rowing her around in your gumtree canoe these ever so many years?"

"You see," said the clerk, smiling, "my Julia couldnt' make up her mind that she loved me till the war broke out and I volunteered; then she said directly she'd marry me, but 'twas too late then; I had to go off to fight."

"You had both of your arms then!" interrupted Jennie; "you was born with 'em?"

"Of course, child. Did you ever hear of any one born with one arm? Nature don't ever make no such cobbled, lopsided work as that."

"Well, if you had both of your arms then, I don't see why she wouldn't have you."

"Bless you, child, everybody had plenty of arms then; that was no inducement to take a fellow. But, as I was saying, when she found I was going off to war and might get killed then she found that she loved me."

"She'd rather marry you than that you should get killed," said Jennie. "Yes, I think she ought, after you rowed her around in the canoe."

"You are right," said Perkins, laughing; "but 'twas too late to marry her then. We agreed that if ever I got back safely, when the war was over, we'd marry."

"Tell me, now, how you came to lose your arm," said Jennie.

"'Twas in one of the great battles around Richmond that year. I had been in many fights before, but this was about the hottest. The enemy was bound to get the hill on which we stood, and we were holding on desperately. But at last the boys began to waver and give way. Then our colonel came out to the front, and the rest of our officers followed him, and they ran up and down the lines cheering up the men.

"'Steady, my boys,' said the old colonel; 'keep pouring it into them. Steady! Re-enforcements will soon be here! Never let it be said that the line broke where the Alabamians stood!'

"The whole air looked black with shot and shell. A piece of one grazed the colonel's cheek, and the blood kept trickling down his face, but he didn't seem to feel it. The firing grew so hot that the men seemed fairly mowed down, and the line began to waver and break. Suddenly, clear on our right, there arose a tremendous yell. It grew louder and louder and ran down the line towards us. Then, at last, we saw a courier galloping down the line. I shall never forget how he looked. His black horse was all white with foam, and its flanks were bloody from his spur. He rode bareheaded down the line as if he bore a charmed life, and he kept waving his cap around his head and shouting something to the men, and as they heard him the wavering line rallied and sent up deafening cheers. Then he galloped by where we were and yelled:

"'Rally, men! Rally! Stonewall Jackson is in their rear and giving 'em sut!'

"Then we cheered, too, until we were hoarse. The courier galloped on, and presently our officer shouted:

"'Forward, men! Charge!'

"And away we went, down the hill and across a field, right toward the Yankee lines, yelling like Indians.

"I held the colors in my hand, and I ran a little ahead. I didn't seem to have any feet; I seemed to fly and the men followed me. Right toward the blazing line we ran.

"All at once I saw the colonel, who was riding by me, grasp the colors, for they were falling. I looked and saw that my hand, my whole arm, was gone, and I hadn't felt it! I grabbed the flag in my left hand.

"'I can carry the colors yet, colonel,' I said. 'I don't feel any pain.'

"I ran on some fifty steps, when the blood began spouting from my shoulder. I dropped. Joe Ashe, one of the color guards, snatched the flag, and they all rushed on.

"I fell senseless. I never knew another thing till weeks after, when I woke up one day in Chimborazo hospital and found some funny-looking ladies in black bonnets, that the boys called the 'sisters' bending over me. If it hadn't been for their good nursing, I should have died."

Perkins ceased. He had been so carried away by the interest he felt in his own narrative that he had gone quite beyond his auditor.

"But tell me, Joe," Jennie eagerly asked—she had been impatiently waiting for an opportunity for some minutes—"tell me, did you ever find your arm that dropped?"

"No; to be sure not. I never went to look for it."

"You couldn't fasten it on again, then?"

"Of course not, child. I am not a jointed doll."

"What a pity you couldn't," said the child. "What a pity! And how do you manage to dress yourself and tie your cravat and shoes?" she asked, for she had been burning to make these inquiries ever since she had seen the one-armed Confederate.

"'Twas awkward at first, but I learned at least to do it with the help of my teeth."

"But how when you get old and lose 'em?" said Jennie, who was of an investigating mind.

"Providence will raise me up some other way," he said, with a pathetic smile. "I'll have my wife to wait on me."

"To be sure; I forgot; Miss Mary Jane will. What did she say?"

"I got one of the sisters to write for me, and I set her free. I said I wouldn't bind her to a poor cripple like me."

"And she said no, sir-ree, I s'pose," cried Jennie, full of fiery zeal for her new friend.

"Something to that effect," said Joe, smiling.

"She wrote me that she loved me more with one arm than she ever had done with two; that whenever I could get home she was ready." There Joe's eyes filled, and he gazed steadily in the water.

"Well, now, Joe," said Jennie, who was suddenly struck with a bright idea, "maybe if you would lose both arms she'd love you betterer and betterer."

"I believe I'm satisfied with what she feels now," said Joe, laughing.

"But why hain't you married?" continued Jennie, pursuing her investigations.

"Because I first had to get well, and then I had to get something to do. I had been a mechanic, and I couldn't work at my trade with my left hand. So Captain Ramsey gave me a place on his boat, and I've been trying to learn how to write, so that I can keep his books. I think I'm doing pretty well. See?"

He drew from his pocket a little blank book in which were scrawled divers hieroglyphics, at which he gazed complacently.

"Why, yes," said Jennie, approvingly. "There's a 't' with the cross mark, and there is a 'k' with its broken back, and that's an 'i.' I know him by his eyebrow. You see, I can read a little," she said proudly.

"So I see," said he, laughing and putting up his book. "Now, I must go. The sun has set. It is time for me to see after things for the night."

He stroked Jennie's curly head with his left hand and walked away, softly singing in his mellow voice, "My Own Mary Ann."—Indiana Farmer.

When a married woman gets compliments, they are about her cooking.

How He Walked.

A sergeant drill instructor was endeavoring to make clear to the recruits he was drilling the meaning of the word "smartly."

He walked across the square in the manner the word indicates. "Now, men, tell me how I walk?"

One raw recruit almost paralyzed the sergeant by blurting out:

"Bowlegged, sergeant."—Regiment.

How It Happened.

Customer—Look here! You said that horse you sold me was fast.

Dealer—No; I didn't.

"You said your man drove the horse to Slopbury, twenty miles, and you went by train, and the horse got there before you did."

"Yes, but I didn't start till two days after."

Two Cigars For a Quarter.

Hoax—What do you mean by giving me a cigar like this? What did you pay for it?

Joax—Two for a quarter.

Hoax—I'll bet you kept the twenty cent one.—Philadelphia Record.

Knew Where He Got It.

Doctor (thoughtfully)—I fear you have some sort of poison in your system.

Patient—Shouldn't wonder. What was that last stuff you gave me?

The longer a man argues to make a woman see the reason of a thing the surer she is to trust her instinct about it.—New York Press.

Maud—Do you mean to tell me that you and George are engaged at last?

Mabel—Yes; he had quit spending money on me, and I thought I might as well let him propose.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Singing Pose.

Crossing on an ocean liner recently was a woman who sang whenever she was asked, but she imposed conditions. You were not to mind her attitude. She sang with her hands clasped behind her neck, her elbows akimbo on a line with her pompadour, the eyes fixed on the smokestack, if she could have seen up through the promenade deck. She said it was her method. Other women suggested that the only method about it was her idea that she looked pretty that way. She sang in this attitude at the ship's concert.—New York Press.

A Question of Degree.

Suave Young Shopwalker—May I inquire, madam, for whom you wish to adopt mourning?

Lady—It is my brother-in-law who is dead.

Shopwalker—Certainly, madam. This way to the mitigated grief department, if you please. Thank you!—London King.

A Literary Light.

A short time ago a well known writer of London, remembering that he had never read the noncanonical books, went out in search of a copy and in one bookshop after another drew blank. At last he went to his own particular newspaper shop, which also dealt in Bibles and light literature. "Have you the Apocrypha?" he asked. For a moment the young woman behind the counter was puzzled; then, brightening, she said, "Is it a weekly or a monthly?"

"It would be helpful to you," said the prison visitor, "if you could take some motto and try to live up to it."

"That's right," replied the convict. "I'd like to select, for instance, 'We are here today and gone tomorrow.'"

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C. CRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

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Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,
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TOWN NEWS

Keep busy.

Buy at home.

Guard against fire.

Our local jail is empty.

We have no loafers here.

Get a home and stop rent.

Big line of fresh groceries at the New Store.

What has become of the Telephone Exchange?

This town offers a good opening for a merchant tailor.

Geo. Davids' mother is quite ill at the home of her son.

Mr. A. Patterson of San Francisco was in town Monday.

Gilman & Lynch have reopened their Tanforan hotel.

C. L. Benjamin of San Francisco was in town Wednesday.

General Manager Leroy Hough has bought a lot in block 124.

Mr. P. J. Quan has removed with his family to San Francisco.

New lines of new goods at city prices at the People's Store.

Boots and shoes, either ready made or to order, at Kauffmann's.

Contractors Healy and Wood have the Gaerdes building completed.

J. F. Johnston of Redwood City was a visitor to our town Monday.

Mrs. Hyland has been quite ill the past week, but is able to be out again.

Ike Abrams left today for Phoenix, Arizona, to try that dry climate for the benefit of his health.

Al Dreisse won the organ at the Journeymen Butchers' raffle on Saturday evening last.

A goodly delegation of Red Men from this place picnicked at Glen Park on the Fourth.

Mrs. J. E. Sullivan left on Saturday for a month's visit with her relatives at Gazelle, Siskiyou county.

Some city hoodlums set a grass fire near town last Sunday near Nessier's, but it was extinguished before making any headway.

We hope to see work begin on the Catholic church at an early date. Senator Healy has the plans for the proposed building.

There was a report current on Tuesday of a case of smallpox in town, but upon inquiry the report turned out to be unfounded.

The water front presents its usual busy aspect. At the packing-house a full force is kept busy. The pottery has all the work it can do and at the Fuller works business is good.

Wm. Green, a former resident of this place, but for the past four years employed on one of the China steamers, paid old friends here a visit Tuesday.

Senator Healy has the lumber on the ground for the Debenedetti & Montevaldo building and Charley Johnson will begin work on the building next week.

A grass fire, the first of the season in this locality, broke out and burned over a considerable area west of town on Wednesday morning. These fires are dangerous and require watching.

Mr. J. C. Fitzgerald and daughters, the Misses Julia and Mary, departed last Saturday for Stockton, where they will spend a week visiting friends. We trust they will have a good time.

The body of the man found hanging to a tree near Burlingame on Sunday, June 22d, has been identified as that of Rudolph Sharp, a remittance man from Germany, who has resided in Stockton for some time. — Times-Gazette.

L. P. Behrens, who lately recovered from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, left last Friday for Byron Springs, where he will try the mud-bath treatment. He hopes by so doing to drive the ailment entirely out of his system.—Times-Gazette.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

A prominent railroad official said yesterday that when the double track was completed, and that would be this year, the territory between Palo Alto and San Francisco would have a regular street car service, that is, trains would run every half hour and even oftener. It was also intimated that the fares would be materially reduced.—Times-Gazette.

The Republican County Committee will shortly meet to arrange for primaries to elect delegates to the State Convention that meets at Sacramento in August. There will be eight delegates from this county and the law makes it mandatory that they be elected by primaries.—Times-Gazette.

State Controller Colgan was in town Wednesday and examined Assessor Hayward's books and found them to be in first-class condition. Mr. Colgan is probably one of the most popular men in the State, having filled his present office three terms. He will be a candidate for re-election.—Times-Gazette.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

SCHOOL NOTES.

San Bruno school had two graduates this year, Leland Kofoed and Fred Willin. These two boys were the only representatives of our school, and both passed the final test with credit to themselves and their school. This entitles them to the grammar school diploma and fits them for any high school in the State.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

PAINTON-ADDICOTT.

On Thursday, July 3, 1902, at Felton, California, the rites were solemnized which joined in wedlock Mr. H. R. Painton of this town and Miss Emma J. Addicott of San Jose. The fair bride is a graduate on the piano of the University of California and in voice culture of Kings Conservatory, San Jose, and has been engaged since graduating in teaching music at the Garden City. The groom is the popular and efficient principal of our public school. Mr. and Mrs. Painton will make this place their home. They will be warmly welcomed by our good people and will prove a valued acquisition in the social life of our town.

DEBENEDETTI WINS THE CONTEST.

The election contest which Joseph Debenedetti instituted against Manuel Philips Dutra Jr., to test the legality of the late school election in Halfmoon Bay was tried before the Superior Court at Redwood City last Saturday, Judge Lorigan of San Jose presiding. The election returns were recounted, and after all the doubtful ballots were thrown out the result was found to be: Debenedetti, 95; Dutra, 92. It is said Dutra will appeal the case to the Supreme Court.

Dutra was represented by Joseph J. Bullock, while Geo. C. Ross conducted Debenedetti's side of the case.—Leader, San Mateo.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., July 1, 1902:

Herschell, O.; Kotinek, Joe; Max, Mrs. Jennie.

Foreign — Barlascini, G.; De Guigne, Christian; Torre, Guiseppi.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

SAN MATEO LINE BEING HURRIED.

Hundreds of Men and Teams Now at Work on the Extension.

Work on the extension of the San Mateo electric line to San Mateo is progressing as rapidly as the facilities of the construction department will permit, and from present indications the line will be completed and in operation before the close of the summer. Superintendent of Construction H. H. Lnych has 600 men and about 250 teams engaged on the work of grading the roadbed, and announces that he is taking all applicants for work who present themselves. The new electric line parallels the tracks of the Southern Pacific on the west side almost the entire distance from the cemeteries to San Mateo, and the work on which the hundreds of men and teams are engaged attracts much attention from passengers on the Coast line trains. The new track is being built to permit the operation of fast cars to San Mateo, and to this end the embankment is being made as level as that of the steam road which it parallels. The embankment is being capped with broken rock to permit of the substantial ballasting of the roadbed, and heavy steel rails will be laid. On account of the big orders which Eastern rolling mills are turning out the United Railroads has found it impossible to secure enough steel of uniform weight to cover the entire distance of the San Mateo extension, and it has only been by buying from three different Eastern rolling mills that the required 3000 tons of rails have been secured. Some of the rails are seventy-pound, others seventy-two-pound and the balance seventy-six-pound. When completed the new road will thus compare favorably with the best roadbed of any steam railroad in the State.—S. F. Chronicle.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

His Lawyer's Fees.

A London workman, having had a sum of money left him by the death of his father, went to see his solicitor, who had the matter in hand for a final settlement.

The bill of costs having been presented to him, the man glanced over the figures and, thinking the charges were excessively heavy, turned to his legal adviser and exclaimed in astonishment:

"Ma father left his money to me, not to ye!"—Pearson's Weekly.

A Sad Case.

Pat—Poor Mike is did.

Terry—Yis. He niver aven lived to injoy his life insurance.—Baltimore World.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

THAT which satiates cannot satisfy.

Sweet fruits grow from bitter seed.

Preparation is the best prayer to Providence.

Every blessing received creates an obligation.

Religion is not in us unless it goes out from us.

Righteousness will not come by rote.

His need makes another my neighbor.

He loses all who is unwilling to lose any.

The corrupt man cannot be courageous.

No man can run away from his own heart.

Heaven does not wait for earth's applause.

Lights are more important than lamps.

A creed may be made a casket for a faith.

The oil for the night must be bought in the day.

To cultivate a callous heart will not insure calm.

Peace is the poise of the soul's perfect activities.

There is no virtue in the bottle without the medicine.

The waves are always stilled where the Master walks.

If Christianity does not grow out it cannot be put on.

It takes a small breeze to raise a storm in a puddle.

Crutches become a curse when we might have wings.

The church fair does not help the fair name of the church.

Some men tempt the devil more than the devil tempts them.

The good shepherd thinks more of his flock than of his fleeces.

It is a greater thing to prevent a disease than to invent its cure.

A man has no more religion than he can command in his day of need.

God is not revealed in His Word to the man who will not read His works.

When a man begins to go down there are always plenty to smooth his way for him.

Agnosticism in regard to heat will not prevent the blister from following the burn.

A funeral aspect will not commend your invitation to the marriage feast of the Lamb.

The man who is always figuring where he will come in will find himself cast out at the end.

Some expect to be happy with God in heaven who would be most uncomfortable with Him on earth.

There is a good deal of difference between having a mission before men and having one for them.

A PREACHER'S REBUKE.

Twice Heard, It Excited Suspicion of Premeditation.

"In New York several months ago I went to hear a well-known preacher, who delivered a remarkably eloquent sermon," said the traveling man. "Just as the minister was in his peroration he suddenly stopped, took off his spectacles, and, in a voice of censure, remarked:

"'I will be very much obliged if that young man in the rear part of the church will cease his conversation.'

"He then replaced his spectacles and proceeded with his sermon. As I happened to sit in the rear part of the auditorium I felt rather surprised at the interruption, for, while there were many young men present in that part of the edifice, I did not notice the least conversation.

"Not long ago the same preacher was invited to Philadelphia to preach on a special occasion. I went again to hear him. To my surprise he took the same text and delivered the same sermon. I was more than surprised as he reached his peroration to see him remove his spectacles and give expression to the same rebuke in exactly the same language as he had done in New York. I could not help arriving at the conclusion," said the traveling man, according to the Philadelphia Times, "that he had a place marked somewhere in his manuscript for administering a rebuke whether it was needed or not and that perhaps his intention was to attract particular attention to something he was about to utter."

A Chicago Porter.

And—a lady from Boston. Scene—Pullman car, entering St. Louis. Porter obsequiously whisk-brooming woman passenger. After lingering expectantly he receives a tip—a 5-cent nickel. He looks at it critically, then drops it into the cuspidor, remarking defiantly, "Ah'm er portah frum Chicago!" "Open this window!" commands the woman. He obeys, whereupon she stoops, picks up the cuspidor, and empties it upon the track; then, drawing herself up haughtily, observes, "I am a lady from Boston." When, in the station, every passenger had left the car, the porter said to the conductor: "Los' dat nickel, en' Ah'm er fool. It teaches me er lesson, howsomdever, never ter fool wid none o' dese Yankee women. Why, dey ain't er woman through de whole West who'd er thought o' castin' dat nickel on de roadside when dey knowed Ah wanted it."—New York Press.

A wise man is as slow about giving advice as a fool is about taking it.

Roman Architecture.

In architecture the Romans imitated the Greeks and imitated them without appreciating the simplicity of grandeur. They introduced circles and segments of circles in place of the simple, restful lines coursing horizontally around the building. They raised columns which supported nothing simply for the sake of ornament; the dome behind the pediment took away its significance and removed from it the idea of pressure; they adopted the semicircular arch, which broke the entablature and the idea of solidity and thus destroyed the fundamental idea of the Greek simplicity without substituting any of their own.

When the Roman style was removed to Constantinople, the Byzantines reveled in arch and cupola, but without discerning the real object of the arch. The circular arch distributes the weight of the wall. They refused it the proper office, made it an ornament and concealed the real support of the weight; consequently in the Byzantine style we have the domes and cupolas representing the weight with no visible support and arches multiplied at caprice with nothing to support.—London Tablet.

He Reasoned Wrong.

"It's all knowing how to reason," said the Pittsburg man as he sighed in a sorrowful way.

"I owned a house and lot in a town in our state and was getting a good rent for them when a congregation built a church right on the line. I reasoned it out that the place was spoiled, and when I was offered three-fifths of its former value I made haste to close the deal. I patted myself on the back over that bit of good luck."

"And wasn't it good luck?"

"Not a bit of it. I'm a clean thousand dollars out of pocket for reasoning hind end to. The chap who bought my place had twin babies, a piano, a fiddle and a barking dog, and the congregation hadn't occupied that church over four Sundays when it raised a purse and bought him out for twice the value of the place."—Boston Globe.

If small quantities of butter, lard and beef fat be separately boiled and slowly cooled for, say, twenty-four hours, the resulting crystals will show very marked differences under the microscope. The normal butter crystal is large and globular. It polarizes brilliantly and shows a well marked St. Andrew's cross. That of lard shows a stellar form, while that of beef fat has a foliated appearance. In course of time, as the butter loses its freshness, the globular crystal degenerates and gradually merges into peculiar rosette-like forms.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at easier prices and are offered freely.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at higher prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₩ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No.1 Fat Native Steers, 9c; 2d quality, 8@8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7@7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½c; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 6⅝@6¾c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 6@6¼c; rough, heavy hogs, 4½@5.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3¾@4c; Ewes, 3½@3¾c. Spring Lambs, 4¾@5¼.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 lbs, 4¼@4¾c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7@7½c; second quality, 6½@6¾c; first quality cows and heifers, 6@6½c; second quality, 6c; third quality, 5@5½c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8½; small, good, 9@9½; common, 6@7c.

MUTTON—Wethers 8@8½c; Ewes, 7½@8c; Spring Lamb, 9@9½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9@9½c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14@15c; picnic hams, 10c; Atlanta ham, 11c; New York, shoulder, 10c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16½c; light S. C. bacon, 16½c; med. bacon, clear 13c; Lt. med. bacon clear, 13½c; clear light bacon, 14½c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $13.50; do, hf-bbl, $7.00; Family Beef, bbl, $13.00; hf-bbl. $6.75; Extra Mess, bbl, $13.00; do, hf-bbl. $6.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11¾c; do, light, 12c; do, Bellies, 12@12¼c; Extra Clear, bbls., $24.00; hf-bbls., $12.25, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., $4.00; do, kits; $1.00.

LARD—Prices are ₩ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	8¾	9	9	9¼	9½	9⅝
Cal. pure	12½	12¾	12¾	12⅞	13¼	13⅜

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.35; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s $2.35; 1s, $1.35.

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEANS

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEAN

Something absolutely new and with which we have experimented for years.

One Bean makes one glass Artificial Whiskey (Rye or Bourbon); six Beans to the pint. Just the thing for travelers, and convenient for picnics, excursions, etc.

Contains all the virtue of the best whiskies without the deleterious effect. Made from the pure vegetable matter, and guaranteed to contain no poisonous or narcotic drugs of any description.

If a beverage is not desired, a Bean may be taken in the mouth without water, and the most exhilarating effect will be experienced.

BOX OF 12 BEANS 50C.

The Beans retail at 10c each, and can be procured from any druggist, fancy grocer, or first-class bar. For sale on dining cars.

One box sent postpaid on receipt of 50 cts.

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEAN

Ginseng Distilling Co.

DISTILLERS OF RYE AND BOURBON WHISKIES

ST. LOUIS, - - - MO.

"Crusader"

UP-TO-DATE

$3.50 Shoe

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OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

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Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

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THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

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The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

South San Francisco, Cal.

Baden French Laundry

MME. MARQUIS, PROPRIETRESS

No. 10 Grand Avenue - South San Francisco

San Mateo, Co., Cal.

Fine Fluting, Laces Done Up Like New

Particular attention paid to

FLANNELS, BLANKETS AND CURTAINS

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

BADEN SHOE STORE

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

San Mateo County

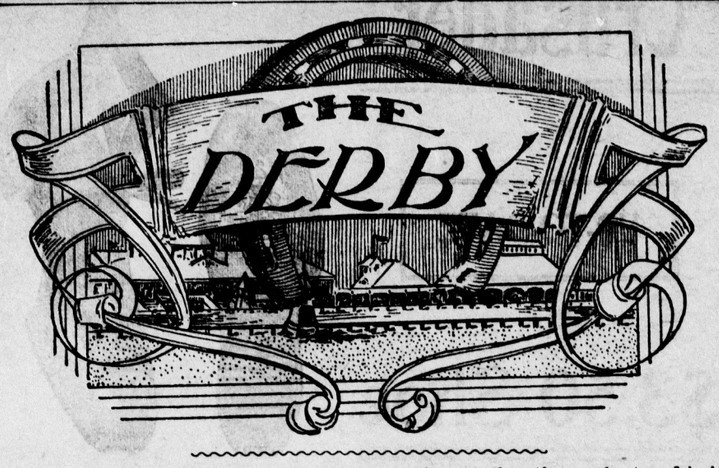
Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - $175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.



Chicago correspondence:

As long as the American Derby exists as the feature of Western turf sport, breeding and racing interests in this country, representing millions of dollars in investments, will be certain of popular support. There are other Derbies, but they lose in comparison with the great June event in Chicago, which rises far above the everyday possibilities of the ordinary horse-race to the dignity of the two great events abroad—the Grand Prix of Paris and the English Derby of Epsom Downs, which it so closely resembles.

The American Derby is a race for glory. The course at Washington Park, made famous by the speed contests of American and imported thoroughbreds, is that upon which resound the hoof-beats of the very best from noted sires and dams. Here the horses that may have run and won elsewhere come to show that they are of real Derby caliber. It is the best horse to win, and naught could tempt owner, trainer or jockey from the strictest line of honesty. Even royalty has been represented among owners who prize a Derby winner above any other. Multi-millionaires from all sections of the country, who willingly pay fabulous prices for horses with which to win this event, have seen their favorites beaten by horses of owners who needed the stake money to pay feed bills.

IN THE INFIELD.

Derby day has a greater significance to Western people than mere horse-racing. It is the Vanity Fair of the summer season, for the wealth and fashion of the great Western metropolis would have it so; and it is thoroughly democratic as well, for the thousands from the great middle classes are interested.

Michigan avenue, the fashionable Chicago boulevard, with all its tributary resident streets of the aristocracy, presents a scene on Derby day unrivaled in America. Like a gorgeous braid of color, the vehicles loaded with those who have all that money can buy and art bestow, move out over these streets to join the boulevard procession, as the pageant, with music of horn and bugle, moves on to the racing scene at the course. Then the boulevard closely resembles Rotten Row or the Champs Elysees when royalty is abroad for the day. All is bright and beautiful, and the spirit of the occasion is as thoroughly enjoyed by those in chaises as the others who tread 'mid the daisies.

Merchants and trades people of Chicago have also fostered the spirit of the day, for to them it means a stimulus in all lines of business. Thousands in new gowns and all that goes to adorn man and womankind, new equipages, bought or hired for the day; dinners and luncheons at fashionable resorts and taken to the course; theater parties and evening entertainments; the great influx at the hotels of country visitors, and their later purchases; track supplies; in fact the butcher, baker and candlestickmaker, all get their share of the half-million of dollars which Derby day puts into circulation. The head of one large house recently stated that the profits of his firm from the sale of fans alone was over $2,000. According to Secretary Howard, the crowd at the last two Derbies exceeded 40,000.

It is the kaleidoscopic vision of flashing colors that makes Derby day a success. The bright and fashionable equipages drawn by prancing horses, whose coats are groomed to a silken sheen, and with gold and silver trappings flashing in the sun; the coachmen and footmen in bright blue coats, white doeskins, and patent leathers with tan tops; the autos, which now play a very important part; the color effects of the stylish dresses, sunshades and millinery, all combine to make it seem as though the boulevard had caught the end of a rainbow and rolled it out along the road; and as this symphony of colors is carried through the track gates and onto the infield, as carefully kept as any lawn, the scene from the clubhouse and the double-decked grand stand, seating 35,000 people, makes Derby day just different from the ordinary hoss-race.

The races lose nothing of sportive interest by the social features. Paterfamilias, who could not afford a private box in the grand stand, has arrived early with his family and watched the infield and stand fill since morning, being provided against hunger and thirst by the big picnic basket filled with good things. Scattered over the inclosure are State, county and city officials, men prominent in all walks of life, actors, and even clergymen, leading horse-owners from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Canada and Minnesota to the blue grass country.

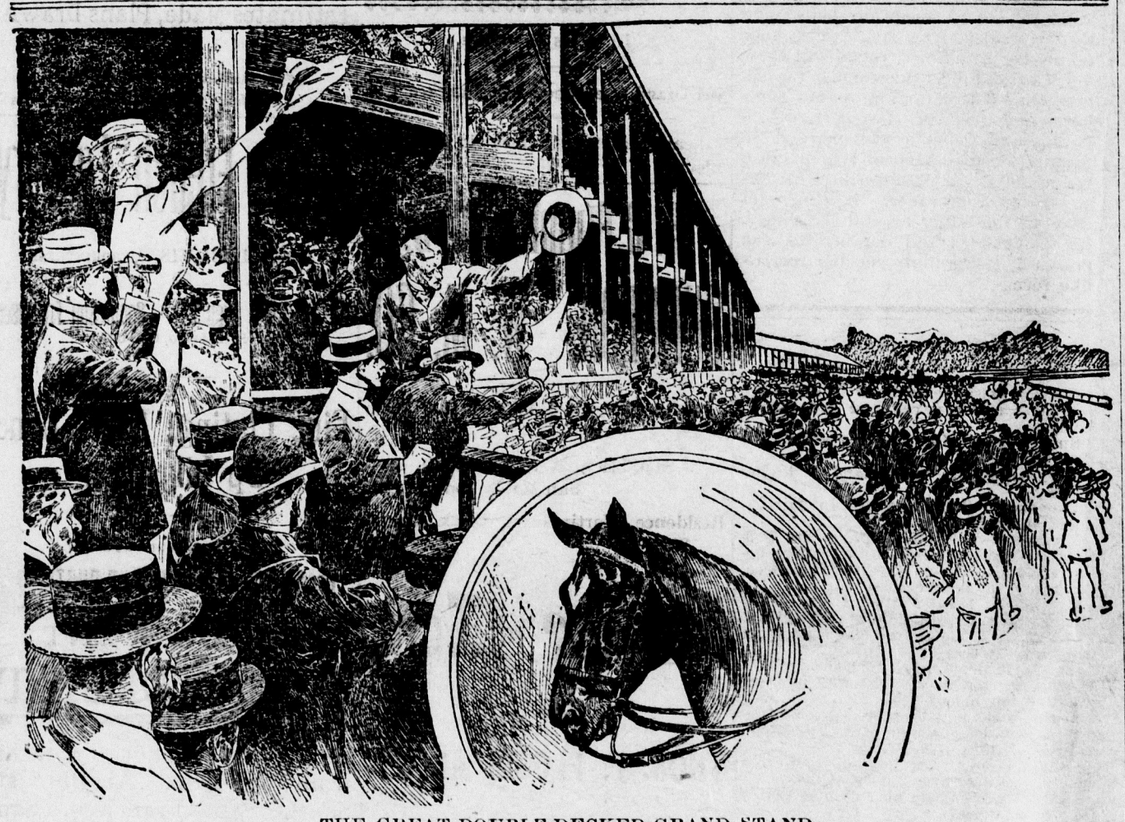
Two preliminary races give the crowd an opportunity to size itself up and whets the appetite for the real thing. The crowd watches the "warming up" of the Derby horses, sees the starter cross the field to the half-mile post, and finally hears the bugle call for saddling. Then comes the parade past the grand stand and the canter to the starting post. Every vantage spot is now taken. There are the usual false breaks, the recalls and the scolding and pleading by the starter with tricky and overanxious jockeys for a fair start.

A CLOSE FINISH.

Finally there is a swish of the flag and the great crowd takes up the cry, "They're off." The horses come thundering down the stretch on the first turn past the grand stand, horses and jockeys seemingly equally intent to win the check for $20,000 which the presiding judge will place in trembling hands within the fractional part of three minutes.

Cheered by franitc cries from 50,000 throats, each for its particular favorite, horses and riders round the quarter-mile post, and from this point the race is really won. Glasses are now in the hands of eager spectators, who see only flashes of color along the backstretch. They swing again into the homestretch, and now the hoofbeats keep time with the heartbeats, as the race is nearly done. There is a brief interval, and then, as the number of the winner goes up on the judges' stand a tremendous burst of applause breaks from the crowd. Men swarm out upon the track, the immense floral horseshoe is brought out, and into it the successful jockey is placed, to be carried in triumph past the grand stand and into the paddock to the jockey room, to be again cheered by his comrades.

And in its enthusiasm the crowd would carry off the real winner—the equine hero of the day.



THE GREAT DOUBLE-DECKED GRAND STAND.

Eat Parsley After Onions.

It will be information to a good many readers that by eating parsley after onions one may prevent the offensive breath which otherwise follows indulgence in the tearful vegetable. This information comes from a restaurateur, who says:

"Yes, you may eat a bushel of onions and a little parsley taken afterward will leave you so that Sherlock Holmes himself would be unable to say what you had been feeding on. That is the truth, and I wish more people were aware of it. For onions, which are the most wholesome things in the world, would be as popular as they are wholesome if this matter of the parsley were more widely known. Another thing, old cheese, melted slightly, makes mince pie digestible. You may be a confirmed dyspeptic, but if you will spread on the top crust of your mince pie a thin layer of rich old English cheese, I promise that you may eat the pastry without any aftermath of remorse and pain."—Chicago Chronicle.

Got a Stylish Hat Cheap.

A Philadelphia woman moving in good society has been cured of a mania for attending rummage sales, but it took a heroic treatment to effect the cure. The other day she went to a sale of the description named in aid of a worthy charity in which she is interested, and came away minus a $25 hat. It happened this way: A feature of the sale was a counter filled with untrimmed hats, advertised "Your choice for 50 cents." Now the North Thirty-third street woman didn't really want an untrimmed hat at 50 cents, but there was one that caught her fancy by reason of its odd shape, and she simply couldn't resist the temptation to try it on. So she took off the handsome hat she was wearing, placed it on the counter and picked up the untrimmed one. Then she looked around for a mirror. There was only one, and that was away at the other end of the long room. She pushed her way through the crowd, and in the meantime a fat colored woman's eyes were glued to the hat she had left behind, on the pile marked: "Your choice for 50 cents." It was a golden opportunity not to be missed. Counting out 50 cents in dimes, nickels and pennies, she shoved them at the innocent young attendant, and made good her escape with the fashionable woman's hat.

Half honesty won't answer; you must be honest all the way through, or your little tricks will be accepted as downright dishonesty.

It is easy to have too much of a good thing: two sweethearts at one time, for example.

REVERE'S HOUSE FALLING INTO DECAY.

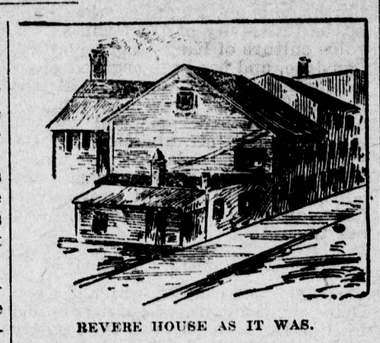
Paul Revere's house in Boston, Mass., is sadly in ned of repair. The ravages of time are visible to even the most casual observer, and unless something is done speedily to preserve it those who value it as a relic of Revolutionary times will soon see the last of it.

The house was probably 100 years old when Revere purchased it, some years prior to the Revolution, and was in its palmy days one of the very best of its class.

Just now the ancient house is unoccupied, save for a store upon the ground floor, but its interior has recently undergone quite a remarkable transformation with a view to rendering it attractive for light housekeeping among the Italians, who are most likely to reoccupy it. The little stuffy store in which Paul Revere could never recognize to-day his once cozy parlor is now devoted to the sale of Itlain groceries, a stock of edibles, strange to the eye of an American, occupying about all the space save what would allow three or four persons to turn around in. One might visit the place every day for a month and never hear a word of English spoken, either by the proprietor or his patrons.

The ancient kitchen in the rear of the store was long since subdivided into various apartments, one of which is a bedroom; another, containing the old fireplace, being now merely a depository for barrels of rubbish. Nobody now knows anything about it, but it is probable that the second and third floors bear little resemblance to-day to what they did in Revere's time, for he moved away about 1795, and since then the house has been devoted to a variety of uses.

The earliest changes were probably made half a century ago, when the house was a popular boarding place for Cape Cod sea captains, and no doubt



REVERE HOUSE AS IT WAS.

had a good, substantial, if plain, table, in order to satisfy the appetites of such a respectable and healthy set of patrons.

On the second floor front are two rooms, evidently once the best chambers. In the rear are three more rooms, one of which contained a small closed fireplace. Unless the house originally had more chimneys than at present the front chambers must have been without means of heating.

Opening into the best front chamber is quite a remarkable old-fashioned door, apparently the only one in the house that has survived from Revere's day. It is nearly two inches in thickness and is heavily paneled with quite elaborate molding. Although broken, the original old wrought iron hinges still remain.

There was one occasion when Revere's house was the sensation of the town, and that was on the night of March 5, 1771, the first anniversary of the Boston massacre, when Revere gave a sort of memorial illumination quite characteristic of him. The importance with which it was regarded by the public is shown by the publication of a detailed description of it in the local papers, an extraordinary thing in those days of provincial journalism.

LAST OF THE CARIBS.

SOUFRIERE'S ERUPTION HAS EXTERMINATED THE RACE.

Once Powerful Tribe of Indians Which Gave Way to European Civilization - Their Destruction the Fulfillment of an Ancient Prophecy.

The recent volcanic upheavals in the West Indies, the horrors of whose results are hardly conceivable, have done more than convert rich lands into beds of burning lava, populous districts into desolate wastes and send some 40,000 souls into eternity. Through the agency of their all-powerful onslaughts, a race of people has become extinct. The last remnant of the Caribs, who once held sway over the greater part of the West Indies, has been wiped from the face of the earth.

A CARIB CHIEF.

In a small valley near the slopes of the volcano Soufriere, on the island of St. Vincent, dwelt the last little band of Caribs. While St. Pierre was yet writhing in agony, Soufriere belched forth its fiery wrath and the lives of the entire colony in the valley were cut short in the twinkling of an eye.

The Caribs were once a powerful and numerous race of aboriginal, red Indians, inhabiting the north coast of South America and the nearby islands. They were a fierce and war-like race, relentless and cruel in battle and were almost continually at war with the less aggressive tribes of the neighboring islands. They were a well-built and muscular people, expert in the use of the bow and arrow, and skilled in watercraft. They cruised about the waters of the Caribbean Sea in long, light boats, capable of carrying fifty men, and succeeded in establishing themselves on nearly every island of the Antilles.

The Caribs were addicted to cannibalism. In fact the word "cannibal" seems to have been a corrupt derivation of "carib." They not only ate human flesh to appease hunger, but had a peculiar custom of drying the limbs of distinguished enemies whom they had killed in battle, and of preserving them to be passed around for eating at special occasions as a sort of ceremony. In their wild state they saw no necessity for clothes and consequently were invariably nearly naked. Their form of religion, in common with many of the nations in South and Central America, was one of fire worship.

When the French, Spanish and English conquered and occupied the Antilles they tried to enslave the Caribs. This they found impossible of accomplishment, so they began the other method, extermination. Gradually the Caribs yielded before the superior races and in one island after another they disappeared.

During the years when the Europeans were struggling to place it in subjection, the Carib race was undergoing constant changes. Intermarrying with fugitive black slaves and allowing a jargon mixture of the French, English and Spanish languages to creep in among them, they steadily lost much of their former originality.

Finally, after long and bloody contentions in which savage cunning and primitive weapons endeavored to cope with the white man's gunpowder and strategy, the Caribs, reduced to a mere handful, disappeared save in their last stronghold, the island of St. Vincent. This island the Spaniards had not deemed worth the cost of conquest, and the English, when they took possession, gave the Caribs a small reservation in the mountains. Here they were allowed to live unmolested, in a state of semi-savage independence.

For many years these people formed the most interesting part of the population of St. Vincent. Their homes were little huts of primitive construction and their custom and appearance retained many traits of their previous wildness.

The white man had prevailed upon them, however, to don wearing apparel to some extent, and they had learned to occupy themselves with small farming and fruit growing. Their principal occupation was basket-making, at which they were marvelously proficient. One of their products in this line was a basket whose strands were so skillfully woven that it could be used as a receptacle for water.

These Caribs of St. Vincent, although known as black Caribs, owing to their mixture with the negroes, were nearer the original type than any other descendants of the race. In Honduras there is a branch of the tribe, but so degenerate is it that it is scarcely recognizable.

It is said that an early prophet of these people gave voice to a prediction that the race would one day be destroyed by the fire-god whom they worshiped. Surely, in the torrent of death that flowed from the fiery mouth of Soufriere, this prophecy was most amply fulfilled.

Fond of Smoking.

Smoking in church is a Dutch custom. Dutchmen are such inveterate smokers that one of them is rarely seen without his pipe. He finds himself unable to deprive himself of the indulgence even for the short period of a church service. A similar practice exists in several churches in South America. Smoking in churches in Great Britain is said to have been prevalent at the end of the sixteenth and the beginning of the seventeenth century. At one time smoking was carried to such an excess in Seville Cathedral that the Chapter applied to the Pope for power to repress the abuse. Urban VIII., yielding to their wish, issued a bull, which was promulgated Jan. 30, 1642. In Wales smoking in church was indulged in as late as 1850. In one church the communion table stood in the aisle, and the farmers were in the habit of putting their hats upon it, and when the service began they lighted their pipes and smoked, without any thought of irreverence in the act.

Different.

Cholly—May Gabbie tells me you said Gussie Gayboy and I would never find any girls to marry us because we are too fastidious.

Miss Pepprey—There was a slight misunderstanding there. I said you were 'two fast idiots.' "—Philadelphia Press.

It is not related that Job's friends told him how much he had to be thankful for.

LABOR NOTES

Forty mine owners and operators of Denver have organized to fight trusts and unionism.

Trade is booming among the wire-workers and it is impossible to fill all contracts on time.

The Michigan Central railway has advanced the pay of its section men and foremen 10 per cent.

Barbers in Rhode Island have succeeded in putting a bill through the House compelling the barbers in that State to carry a license to work at that trade.

Organized labor of Kentucky accomplished more in the way of securing the enactment of wholesome labor legislation in the last General Assembly than it accomplished in the previous fourteen years.

The dock managers at the Lake Erie ports and the delegates representing the International Longshoremen's Association have entered into an agreement to operate the coal and ore docks for the season of 1902.

About one-third of all employes in the government departments in Washington are women. Several receive over $2,500 per annum, about fifty receive $1,500 per annum, 100 receive $1,400 per annum, 450 receive $1,200, 300 receive $1,000 and the remainder receive from $660 to $900 per annum.

The Japanese government has decided to establish at the industrial experiment station a model factory, or technical school, for training workers in window glass manufacture. All of the window glass now used in Japan is imported. The importation of window glass in 1899 was valued at $635,500.

The results of two years' industrial strife between the Watch Case Engravers' Association and the watch case manufacturers' combination are now becoming manifest and far surpass the predictions of either the engravers or the manufacturers. The engravers spent $40,000 in issuing circulars, pushing their label and supporting their locked out brothers. The losses of the manufacturers since Jan. 29, 1900, will easily reach the seventh numeral.

FUNERAL FLOWERS.

Carried Without Display, and Not All Taken to the Cemetery.

"The open barouche, filled with flowers, sometimes seen preceding the hearse at the head of a funeral procession," said an undertaker, "contains flower pieces too big to be put in the hearse, some of which, at least, are too big to stand up in a closed carriage. So where there are many large pieces they are sometimes all arranged in an open carriage, making a display that never fails to attract attention.

"From this conspicuous display of flowers, which is one most likely to be seen at the funeral of a person of foreign birth or descent, the practice changes down to no display at all, as in the case of the far more numerous funerals at which there are no flowers carried, or only such as can be laid upon the coffin or carried within the hearse.

"In some cases, where there are many large flower pieces, they are carried in a carriage with the top half open to give room for things that would not stand under the top closed. But the more common practice when the flowers are so many as to require a separate vehicle for their carriage, with no display at all. In many cases the flowers can all be placed in the hearse; but nowadays often, when there are many flowers, there are carried to the cemetery only such beautiful or appropriate pieces as can actually be laid upon the coffin itself.

"It used to be that all the flowers received at a funeral were sent to the cemetery and placed upon the grave, to waste and wither, and they were subject also to pilfering hands. Now flowers that are in such form as to be suitable for the purpose are, it may be, given away after the funeral services to some institution; perhaps some institution for children, where, instead of simply wilting and fading as they would otherwise have done, they contribute to the happiness of the living.

"While there are many flowers still sent as funeral offerings, there are not so many as formerly. The phrase, 'Kindly omit flowers,' is literally interpreted, and the sending of flowers more and more confined to relatives and immediate friends. While the burial casket of to-day is made richer and more costly than ever, the modern tendency as to funerals is all the time toward greater simplicity in the public display."—New York Sun.

Painting Animals from Life.

Briton Riviere, the animal painter, says that the best sitters (considered as models of course) are ducks, hens and similar birds. Gulls are very bad sitters, and some time ago, while painting a couple which she had in a cage, they attacked each other with such ferocity that they had to be destroyed. Of all animal models, however, Mr. Riviere considers those of the cat family—such as lions, tigers, etc.—the most difficult. When painting at the Zoo a keeper will manage to hold a tiger motionless for a few seconds by the aid of a piece of meat on a long pole, but even then the result is often extremely bad. Mr. Riviere's usual plan is to take twenty or thirty snap-shots of the animal he wishes to reproduce on canvas, and then work from these

Scrofula

Few are entirely free from it.

It may develop so slowly as to cause little if any disturbance during the whole period of childhood.

It may then produce irregularity of the stomach and bowels, dyspepsia, catarrh, and marked tendency to consumption before manifesting itself in much cutaneous eruption or glandular swelling.

It is best to be sure that you are quite free from it, and for its complete eradication you can rely on

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best of all medicines for all humors.

What "Port Your Helm" Means.

In this country the helm is put to the port side of the ship (or left hand side looking forward) at the order, "Port your helm!" The rudder of course goes to starboard, and the ship's head moves to starboard. This is the rule of most nations, but in Sweden the reverse is the rule.

If you are not afraid to bluff it, postpone trouble till tomorrow, and it will often leave and never come back.—Atchison Globe.

The poor payer is a fine collector.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa

Make as few promises as possible.

Pain—Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Use the last on the first, and you will neither have one or the other.

Political gossip travels rapildy.

The favorite drink of connoisseurs is Gilt Edge Whiskey, because it is properly matured and absolutely pure. It is a nerve tonic. For sale by all first-class dealers. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors.

What a man does tells what he is.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.
It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot tired, aching feet. Makes new or tight shoes easy. Try it today. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept a substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

One teaspoonful equals one dram.

All Intestinal Troubles Prevented.
Ten cents' worth of prevention saves fortunes in doctor bills and funeral expenses. 10c buys a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Small bills are so easily paid.

Let's Talk It Over.
Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills are purely vegetable and chocolate coated. They act gently but surely, curing sick headache, biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice, coated tongue, bad breath, pimples, sallow complexion. 10c, 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Be loyal to truth and reason.

Mem. for Good Health.
Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Do well the next thing to you.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Stop the small leaks in your purse.

African Stomach Bitters. Best tonic and wonderful blood purifier. Spruance Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

Hoe your own row and hoe it well.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Be a silent doer of things.

Dress Goods Sale

Mills Surplus About Half Price

Manufactures summer is over. What summer stuffs they have they are closing out at a loss. Here are some:

$1.25 FRENCH ETAMINES, 65c. One of the season's dress fads, 42 inches wide.

50c BATISTE AT 37½c. One of the season's most popular sheer fabrics; 14 shades and every one of them desirable, including white and cream, 37 in. wide.

PLAIN JACQUARD SUITING, 25c. All stapled colors and black, relieved with self-colored designs.

75c BLACK JACQUARD, 40c. Strictly all-wool stuff, 43 in. wide; 10 different designs—small, neat ones, too.

$1.00 FRENCH CREPES AT 59c. One of the summer's most stylish materials—44 in. wide; it's a soft, clinging stuff women like so well for summer costumes.

If interested in the above, send for samples immediately, as at these prices stocks will not last long.

HALE BROS., Inc.
SAN FRANCISCO

Little debts are little things to pay.

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."
Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling of the hair, too.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

ORCHARD CULTIVATION.

Bulletin 52 of Illinois station gives photographs of the tops, trunks and root systems of apple trees that have grown for five years on a well-cultivated spot, a plot cultivated in corn, one in clover, one in bluegrass, one in oats, and one receiving no cultivation at all. These pictures make an impressive lesson. The buletin says:

Throughout large sections of Illinois may be found the rotting remnants of once extensive orchards, representing large original expenditures of both labor and money. On examination and inquiry it will be found to be almost invariably the case that the true reason for the failure or the dying out of an orchard is lack of sufficient, or the entire lack of proper cultivation and care. While the Illinois agriculturist has been devoting his time and attention to the care of the field and garden crops, it is too often the case that his orchard has been left to care for itself, with the above-mentioned results.

Though these failures are most generally attributed to the winter freezing, their chief cause is summer drouth in lands not so cultivated as to conserve the moisture of the soil for the use of the trees. An average stalk of corn at time of tasseling draws a quart of water a day from the soil. A heavy coat of grass, clover, oats or weeds will rob the trees of much moisture, and in time of drouth may cause them to be greatly enfeebled or to perish outright.

In 1887 a series of experiments in orchard culture was begun at the Illinois station that have been continued ever since. During the first two or three years the work was not very systematic, but the general results showed that the effect of the cultivation was to conserve the soil moisture. In 1890 a portion of ground was set aside for the further and more extensive development of this experiment. Six rows of trees were planted in this subdivision of the orchard—three of Ben Davis and three of Grimes' Golden. This new plantation was then divided into five plats. The first of those was cultivated clean, the second cropped with oats, the third with corn, the fourth with clover, while the fifth and last was seeded with bluegrass.

This system of cropping and cultivation has since been continued, and the results of the experiments are shown in illustrations and tables.

The trees in the corn plant were about equal to those that were cultivated clean, but this was due to the fact that the trees were only fifteen feet apart each way and so shaded the corn that it made but a stunted growth and drew very little moisture from the soil. On these two lots the roots were much more numerous and deeper, the trunks larger, the foilage more abundant and the tops more thrifty than many of the others.

A test of the soils of the various plats showed that the clean plat and corn plat each contained 12 per cent of moisture, the clover plat 10, the oat plat 8, and the grass plat 8.

The cost of cultivation is an important item. During 1897 the main orchard at the experiment station was cultivated thirteen times after the spring plowing—three times with the disc, three times with the springtooth harrow and seven times with the smoothing harrow. In an exceptionally dry season, such as that was, the ground should be gone over about once a week during the growing season. The cost of these cultivations was $16 per acre. This may seem high for a single season's outlay, but when it is remembered that there were fifty trees to the acre in this orchard, it will be seen that the cost per tree was but 32 cents for the season. As the trees bore heavily, kept a luxuriant foliage to the very end of an extremely dry season, made a good growth, and went into the winter in first-class condition, it will be seen that the cost was comparatively low, when placed alongside the benefits derived.

HOW TO BURN SULPHUR.

Sulphur is an excellent disinfectant when burned in the poultry house; but as sulphur melts and smothers the flame it is difficult to burn it satisfactorily. One way to do so is to dissolve one-half pint of pine-tar and one-half pint of turpentine in one-half gallon of kerosene in an open vessel. Soak in this solution large corncobs until they are well saturated. Then take them from the solution and dust on them all of the powdered sulphur that will stick to them. Use nails or pieces of wire, and insert the pointed end into the large ends of the cob and then stick them on the floor. Remove all the combustible matter from the poultry house, permitting the fumes to enter every crack and crevice, all over the surface, and the lice will be destroyed. This should be done once a month in warm weather.—Garden and Farm.

The hog-producing states have never been more nearly free from hog cholera than at the present time, and many believe that the high price of corn has much to do with the exemption from the disease.

A good life is better than loud praise.

POULTRY NOTES.

Damp houses mean failure.

Neglect and carelessness breed lice.

Remember that careful mating is a very valuable means of improvement.

In shipping dressed poultry to market never pack it until all the animal heat is cooled off.

Clean all rubbish away from your poultry house and you will be troubled less with rats and lice.

Never allow soiled eggs among those to be marketed as strictly fresh. They will create suspicion.

Hens and other poultry require a lot of water in hot weather. It should be pure and plenty and fresh every day.

Ducks do not necessarily require a pond to swim in, but they must have plenty of good water to drink.

A standard variety of poultry well cared for in every way can be made of more value than a dozen kinds neglected.

If you have a good flock be very careful that you do not introduce serious defects when you bring in new blood.

Remember the shut-in hens and chicks and supply with green food and meat instead of the grass and bugs they would get if at liberty. Throw a few sods into the yard every day.

You cannot sell your stock or eggs to good advantage without you let people know you have them. Reader, if you want to sell to good buyers, try the columns of this paper. It is the steady, persistent advertiser who gets the business.

Somebody suggests a "Poultry Scrap Book," and the idea meets our approval. How often one hunts for hours for some hint or remedy that lingers vaguely in mind, but cannot be found. A book with index and subjects classified would save time, money and oftentimes life.

Trying to get rid of the lice during the season of raising eggs for hatching by the use of coal oil, liquid lice killer, etc., should be done with great care. These things, together with grease, etc., kill the germs of all eggs they touch and even long-continued exposure to the odor of the first two is sure to work harm to the sensitive germ.

EARLY LAYERS.

The breed that evinces a tendency to early maturity gives its indications both in the male and female. The cockerel will show the red comb and wattles early, and he crows as soon as he can. In selecting your cocks, if you wish to increase the desire for early laying, we have this rule to guide us: Take the pullet that lays first and the cock that crows youngest and watch them. If they both develop early and push forward rapidly, they should be retained, provided they are not akin. Endeavor to do the same the succeeding year. After a few years the propensity to lay will begin early in all the progeny, and by continued selection the habit will become permanently settled and the breed improved.

BROODERS BETTER THAN HENS.

I took chickens from hens as soon as they were dry and raised them in brooders, and the percentage of loss was smaller than in other years when chicks ran with the hens. I am not using the incubator this spring, for I made a mistake of buying a cheap one instead of the best, and did not have good success with it. I believe I would have done better if I had a suitable place to run it, but was obliged to use it in a room occupied by the family, and the temperature was too uneven. With a suitable place to keep the incubator and brooder, I believe much better success may be had than with plain hens.—Mrs. C. G. Ford in Orange Judd Farmer.

CHARCOAL FOR POULTRY.

Pure charcoal, or the charred wood from the stove, when fresh, is an excellent aid in arresting bowel complaints, and is both simple and harmless, says the Country World. Where the hens have not had a variety, parched grain partly burnt affords an agreeable change and serves nearly the same purpose as charcoal. Oats, corn, wheat, or even bran will be readily eaten by hens when they have been regularly fed on a sameness of diet, and such food will greatly aid in arresting diarrhoea or other bowel disorders. In experiments made to determine the benefits of charcoal in feeding, if any, four turkeys were confined in a pen and fed on meal, boiled potatoes and oats, and four others of the same brood were at the same time confined in another pen and fed daily on the same articles, but with one pint of finely pulverized charcoal mixed with their food. These had also a plentiful supply of broken charcoal in their pen. The eight were killed, and there was a difference of one and oen half pounds in favor of those supplied with charcoal. They were the fattest, and the meat was superior in point of tenderness and flavor.

Be careful not to owe a man a cent who has taken the bankrupt law to defraud people. He will advertise you right and left.

Women Must Sleep.

Avoid Nervous Prostration.

If you are dangerously sick what is the first duty of your physician? He quiets the nervous system, he deadens the pain, and you sleep well.

You ought to know that when you ceased to be regular in your courses, grow irritable without cause, and pass sleepless nights, there is serious

MRS. HARTLEY.

trouble somewhere, and nervous prostration is sure to follow.

You ought to know that indigestion, exhaustion, womb displacements, fainting, dizziness, headache, and backache send the nerves wild with affright, and you cannot sleep.

Mrs. Hartley, of 221 W. Congress St., Chicago, Ill., whose portrait we publish, suffered all these agonies, and was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; her case should be a warning to others, and her cure carry conviction to the minds of every suffering woman of the unfailing efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Gossip is the pastime of the frivolous.

Wormy.

Shopkeeper (to small child, who has brought back a recent purchase)—What's the matter with the cheese, my dear?

Small Child—Please, father says when he wants any bait for fishing he can dig 'em up in our back garden.—London King.

All affectation is the attempt of poverty to appear rich.

Set a child to reading and thinking and he will educate himself.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Do more and say less.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 229a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

HOITT'S SCHOOL

Parents desiring home influences, beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, and thorough mental, moral and physical training for their boys, will find all these requirements fully met at Hoitt's School, Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal.
Send for Catalogue.
Twelfth year begins August 12th.
IRA G. HOITT, Ph.D., Principal.

A. Van der Naillen, Jr., of the Van der Naillen School of Civil Engineering of San Francisco, was employed as an expert to establish the disputed boundary lines concerning the Green Mountain Mine in Napa county, which he found not to be in Sec. 36 as claimed, and now offers $1000 to any surveyor who can prove to the Surveyor General of California that said mine is in Sec. 36, T. 8 N., R. 4 W.

DOCTOR C. R. BLAKE
426 KEARNY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.
PRIVATE HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.
Lowest Rates. Write for particulars.

WANTED AGENTS To sell a rubber 14-carat gold plate Fountain pen. Exact imitation of a high-priced pen. Immense sellers. Retails at 50c. Sample to agents only, postpaid, 25c. A. J. COURT & CO., 410 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

GILHAM'S PATENT SADDLES
Up to date. New Styles. Never seen before. New-shaped Trees. Catalogue mailed free.
L. D. STONE & CO.
415 Market St., San Francisco.

RELIABLE ASSAYS
Gold, 50c; Lead, 50c; Gold & Silver, 75c; Gold, Silver, copper, $1.50. Prompt returns on mail samples
OGDEN ASSAY CO., 1429 16TH ST, DENVER, COL.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper
S. F. N. U. No. 27, 1902

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

CATTLE AND DAIRY.

There are three important factors in successful dairying: The right kind of a man, the right kind of a cow and the right kind of feed.

It is only a few years since methods of deep setting, cream gathering and kindred topics were live questions, but the separator has solved these questions and new problems are taking their place.

There is no luck in dairying. Success has always and always will come by thoughtful, studious attention to the industry, and an attempt to provide the most and best at the smallest possible expense.

Feed regularly all the feed the cow will eat up clean. After the food of support there is profit in every pound of feed the cow can digest and assimilate.

The separator should be thoroughly cleaned and scalded after each separation. The practice of leaving it uncleaned from one separation to another, or only washing it every morning, is extremely bad, as enough bad kind of bacteria will be developed in one night to spoil the biggest churning ever made.

Some men have always been in the front in dairying; and all these men, when their secrets of success have been fathomed, have been the men who are possessed of advanced ideas. They were the first to recognize a dairy cow, and refused to look for milk in all forms. They were the first to adopt new inventions; they were the men who read dairy literature and attended conventions. They are in the front all the time.

The hand separator has been of great benefit to larger local creameries in saving milk-handling expenses and thus giving the producers a larger net return for their product, and also increasing the feeding value of the skim milk. I think it is safe to say that from now on there will be no creamery built in any locality that has not at least 500 cows in a radius of five miles, and with such a start and properly managed we should not have any creamery failures, and the industry will, as it ought to, grow and spread prosperity.—J. A. Woll, in Northwest Pacific Farmer.

SUNFLOWER FOR POULTRY FEED.

There is more or less speculation indulged in among poultry raisers on the best and cheapest feed for fowls. The growing of sunflowers has been tested by some, who have given them great praise, as a cheap, easily raised and profitable food for fowls. There is a demand among careful poultry raisers for a grain feed that is rich and healthful, yet not so fattening as corn. Corn is a cheap and convenient feed for fowls, but will ruin any flock from service as layers. It is all right as a fattening food for the surplus that is sorted to go to the meat trade, but for hens and the general fowl stock that is to be kept on the place as producers, it cannot be recommended.

The sunflower is an easy grower; it can be planted almost any place with an assurance of success. It may be planted in the corn field and cultivated in the corn row, with the corn, or it may be planted in a little lot by itself. Where it is grown for poultry feed it is usually fed in the head unthreshed, a sunflower head being occasionally thrown to the fowls to pick the seed from the seed husk.

The seeds are very oily and are greatly relished by the fowls. Hens fed on the seed, or getting an occasional feed, always show a bright, glossy plumage.

THE SILO.

Let corn get almost ripe for seed to make the best silage, but if too ripe it will get muddy.

It is not necessary to cover for silage to any extent. Old chaff from straw stacks is good. Wet thoroughly and sow oats upon it. It may be necessary to wet it once or twice to start the oats growing, but when started the wool growth makes a thorough sealing cover.

There is always a loss in good value of silage of from 5 to 20 per cent, which is very small in comparison with loss in other ways of preserving fodder.

It is only of recent years that ensilage, the preservation of green food for cattle, by partial fermentation in silos, has become an important feature in agricultural economy. It has been abundantly proved that ensilage forms a wholesome and nutritious food for cattle.

SOURCES OF PROFIT IN SHEEP.

The fact that sheep will eat many weeds that cattle refuse is a point in their favor which should not be overlooked. If the weeds are kept down by sheep they will be destroyed, thus saving labor to the farmer, which is an important item in the expenses. An old sheep breeder, who has made sheep a specialty for years, reports that there are several sources of profit from a flock. First comes mutton, then lambs, and next wool, to which may be added the destruction of weeds and the improvement of the land, the sheep dropping the manure evenly over the surface of the soil and pressing it into the soil with their feet.

A spinning, gossiping tongue can inflict many a wound.

NERVES GAVE WAY—PE-RU-NA CURED.

Mrs. X. Schneider, 2409 Thirty-seventh Place, Chicago, Ill., writes: "After taking several remedies without result, I began in January, 1902, to take your valuable remedy, Peruna. I was a complete wreck. Had palpitation of the heart, cold hands and feet, female weakness, no appetite, trembling, sinking feeling nearly all the time. You said I was suffering with systemic catarrh, and I believe that I received your help in the nick of time. I followed your directions carefully and can say to-day that I am well again. I cannot thank you enough for my cure. I will always be your debtor. I have already recommended Peruna to my friends and neighbors and they all praise it. I wish that all suffering women would try it. I testify this according to the truth."—Mrs. X. Schneider.

Mrs. Fanny Klavadatscher, of Summitsville, N. Y., writes as follows: "For three months I suffered with pain in the back and in the region of the kidneys, and a dull, pressing sensation in the abdomen, and other symptoms of pelvic catarrh.

"But after taking two bottles of Peruna I am entirely well, better than I ever was."—Mrs. Fanny Klavadatscher.

Send for "Health and Beauty," written especially for women by Dr. S. B. Hartman, President Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Cheering words cost no more than curses.

Proof Positive.

"Looney is no judge of human nature at all."

"Why do you say that?"

"He has such sublime faith in himself."—Indianapolis News.

His Failing.

"He always has an excuse ready."

"Yes; he believes more in good excuses than in avoiding the necessity for any excuse."—Brooklyn Life.

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The KEELEY treatment permanently cures all liquor and drug addictions.
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BAD BLOOD, BAD COMPLEXION.

The skin is the seat of an almost endless variety of diseases. They are known by various names, but are all due to the same cause, acid and other poisons in the blood that irritate and interfere with the proper action of the skin.

To have a smooth, soft skin, free from all eruptions, the blood must be kept pure and healthy. The many preparations of arsenic and potash and the large number of face powders and lotions generally used in this class of diseases cover up for a short time, but cannot remove permanently the ugly blotches and the red, disfiguring pimples.

Eternal vigilance is the price of a beautiful complexion

when such remedies are relied on.

Mr. H. T. Shobe, 2704 Lucas Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., says: "My daughter was afflicted for years with a disfiguring eruption on her face, which resisted all treatment. She was taken to two celebrated health springs, but received no benefit. Many medicines were prescribed, but without result, until we decided to try S. S. S., and by the time the first bottle was finished the eruption began to disappear. A dozen bottles cured her completely and left her skin perfectly smooth. She is now seventeen years old, and not a sign of the embarrassing disease has ever returned."

S. S. S. is a positive, unfailing cure for the worst forms of skin troubles. It is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable.

Bad blood makes bad complexions.

SSS purifies and invigorates the old and makes new, rich blood that nourishes the body and keeps the skin active and healthy and in proper condition to perform its part towards carrying off the impurities from the body.

If you have Eczema, Tetter, Acne, Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, or your skin is rough and pimply, send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases and write our physicians about your case. No charge whatever for this service.

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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